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The Bethel News.

VOLUME XI.—NUMBER 52.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

The Thomas

Smiley Waists.

Prettiest waist I have seen, and so cheap too, is what hosts of our friends say. The big increase in our waist sales this season goes to prove this is true. We are showing dozens of styles in Eingerie, Lawn and Jap Silk.

WAISTS of good lawn, front has six large tucks with clusters of small tucks, button in front, back has four large tucks and a cluster of small ones down center, detachable tuck collar, sleeve with eight inch tucked cuff, 98c.

WAISTS of fine lawn, front has forty-four fine tucks with two rows of lace insertion extending across the tucks, giving the effect of double yoke, and finished with medallions, short sleeves, tucked collar trimmed with lace, button in back with tucks on each side, \$1.49

WAISTS of fine material, front has two rows of fancy embroidery, three rows insertion, two clusters of eight tucks each, two clusters of four tucks each, button in front, back six large tucks, eight inch cuff with three clusters of tucks, detachable embroidered collar, very stylish, \$1.98

WAISTS of Jap silk, front has row of lace insertion, a yoke formed of thirty-two pin tucks, lace insertion and medallions, two clusters of pin tucks in back, six inch tucked cuff, detachable, embroidery with lace trimmed collar, button in back, \$2.50

WAISTS of Jap silk in black and white, front has a wide embroidered box plait, six rows of embroidery with two tucks between each row, button in front, back has four tucks, detachable lace trimmed collar, sleeve with eight inch tucked cuff, \$2.98

WAISTS of pure linen, elaborate hand embroidered front, button in back with three tucks on each side, a nine inch tucked cuff, hemstitched attachable collar, fine tucks and hemstitching, \$2.98

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.

127-129 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY

MAINE.

Dr. Parmenter.



SPECIALIST.

Glasses, Cash or Credit. Satisfaction Guaranteed. 16 years' Experience. Eyes Tested Free. Graduate Optician.

ONE YEAR IN NORWAY, ME.

E. C. STAPLES,
CORONER, LICENSED
EMBALMER AND UNDERTAKER,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Night Call at Prospect House.
Local Telephone.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven

PHOTOGRAPHER.
Main Street.

BETHEL, MAINE.

MRS. GEO. I. BURNHAM,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

At Bethel, Fridays and Saturdays.
At West Paris, Tuesday.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of *Dr. H. H. Plummer*

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mrs. Clifton Foster was in Portland yesterday.

Miss Ruth Bean is teaching at North West Bethel.

Marie Wright is now boarding with Mrs. Edmund Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Brown were in Lewiston last week.

Mrs. C. N. Gleason and daughter were in Portland, Saturday.

Little Theodore King has been very ill, but is reported improving.

Postmaster J. C. Richardson of Gorham, N. H., was in town to-day.

Miss Ella Chandler of Norway was visiting friends in town last week.

Mrs. A. E. Herrick was confined to the house a few days last week by illness.

Miss Edith Hastings came home Saturday, from Boston for her summer vacation.

Mr. Charles Dennison Kellogg, of Nature Camps, Newry, was in town Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grover recently visited their daughter, Mrs. E. H. Pratt of Oxford.

Mrs. Carver of Augusta is visiting her daughter, Miss Ruby Carver, assistant in Gould's Academy.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Harriet Farwell on Chapman street, Thursday, May 17.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, Grace, born Friday morning, May 11.

Dr. F. B. Tuell made a business trip to Boston last week. He also visited his brother in Milton, Mass., returning home last night.

Friends of Mr. Ferren H. Lovejoy will regret very much to hear of his serious illness, (typhoid fever) at his home in Wakefield, Mass.

Miss Janet Hayward of Bountiful, Utah, is visiting at the home of her uncle, Guy L. Thurston. She will spend the summer with relatives in this vicinity.

Dr. and Mrs. Gehring arrived in New York Sunday morning. They will reach Bethel, Thursday afternoon after a most delightful four months in the Old World.

Mr. John Swan has purchased a lot of Hon. J. M. Philbrook, between Main and Mason streets and has a crew digging a cellar preparatory to building him a set of buildings.

There will be a special meeting of Purity Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, this Wednesday evening, at which business of importance will be considered. All members are requested to be present.

The past week has seen the advent of two new automobiles, a Rambler, purchased by J. A. Thurston and a Reo by Herrick Brothers. They are two nice cars and we are glad to welcome the owners to our list of auto enthusiasts.

Miss Etta Rich who will be remembered as an inmate of Miss Mary True's home for some time, was united in marriage last Saturday, in Berlin, N. H., to Mr. Charles Bean of Milan, N. H. Mrs. Bean has many warm friends in Bethel who will wish her many years of happiness.

Last week the remains of Mrs. Lucy Hall were brought to Bethel for burial. Mrs. Hall's maiden name was Harding and for several years she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Bennett of Norway. Mrs. Hall visited Bethel last summer and will be kindly remembered by her Bethel friends.

The Trustees of the Bethel Library Association wish to notify the patrons that on account of necessary repairs on the Library rooms, the Library will be closed after Saturday, May 19, until Saturday, June 2. Patrons will therefore be careful to supply themselves with books for the coming fortnight on next Saturday.

Invitations are received to the wedding reception of Robert C. Foster and Miss Ethel B. Damsel, at Evanston, Ill., on Monday evening, June 4.

Mr. George H. Farnsworth was one of five in a class of seventy to receive election to the Alpha Omega Alpha Society of the Harvard Medical School, the highest honor to be bestowed.

J. E. Quinby's dancing class will hold a reception at Odeon Hall, Tuesday evening, May 22. Dancing at 8.30. Full orchestra. Dancing tickets 75 cents, on sale at Edward King's and C. C. Bryant's. Refreshments served.

Mrs. Sadie B. Ivans, and Mrs. Durgin, of Lowell, Mass., are spending a few days with Mrs. Ivans' cousins, Misses Lizzie and Nettie Stearns on Church street. They are attending to the moving of some furniture from Mrs. Ivans' old home in Hanover, the residence of the late Charles P. Bartlett.

Christian Endeavor Social.

Christian Endeavor Social at Garland Chapel, to-morrow, Thursday evening. A good time is promised, come and help it along and bring some one with you. Young people of all ages and old people who feel young are invited. Ice cream with cake on sale, home-made candy the best. Admission free. To-morrow evening at Garland Chapel.

Fobes-Brown.

An enjoyable wedding was held at the home of Mrs. O. M. Mason on Vernon street, Thursday, May 10, the groom being Harold B. Fobes, son of one of Portland's leading citizens, and Miss Lillian N. Brown, a former principal of the grammar school in Bethel. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. F. E. Barton, at 12:15 p. m., after which a dainty lunch was served in the dining room.

The couple departed on the afternoon train for Lebanon Springs, New York, for a brief visit after which they will return to Portland to make their future home. The bride was the recipient of many elegant presents. The rooms were adorned with roses, carnation pinks and mayflowers. The wedding guests consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Fobes Mr. and Mrs. Wynne Dana, Mrs. Dana being a sister of the groom, and her two sons, Masters Allah and Norman, Master Arnold Fobes in care of Miss Ethel Hammons, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie L. Mason, and Master Donald Mason, Mrs. O. M. Mason and Miss Alice Mason. The bride is a young lady well known in Bethel and vicinity, of beautiful character and highly respected by all her friends and acquaintances. They all unite in wishing her and her respected companion many happy years of joy and prosperity. No cards.

The Bethel Professionals vs. Gould's.

The ball game between the Bethel Professionals and the Gould's Academy team as advertised for last Thursday afternoon called out a good attendance.

The weather was like the most of the weather which we have had since we can hardly remember when, not all that could be desired. Threatening clouds doubtless kept away many, and all expected to be driven home before the game was finished, but the weather man was more merciful than it looked as though he intended to be, and the game was permitted to go on to a finish without interference.

The town team was made up of several men who have had records as star players and who have not become passe by any means, hence the Academy team naturally found itself up against a hard proposition. They put up a good game, however, especially in the last half, when Robertson the regular pitcher of the team who had been saving his arm for the Saturday game came into the box, fresh as a lark, and struck out the professionals right and left.

The score was 13 to 4 in favor of the town team.

WOMAN OF WANTS MAKING HOMES HAPPY.

Note—The following from the Minneapolis Journal concerning the work of Mrs. C. C. Whitney will be of interest to many of our readers as Mrs. Whitney will be remembered as Miss Nellie Johnson, who left Bethel for her home in the West about twenty-five years ago.

To prove the practical value of a truth Mrs. C. C. Whitney left her pretty home in Marshall, Minn., and with the full knowledge and approval of her husband came to Minneapolis a month ago as any penniless, friendless woman might do. Mrs. Whitney is the wife of Captain Whitney, formerly State printer, and Captain Whitney is as interested as she is in her experiment in proving that a woman with brains and hands can make her own way in the world.

Mrs. Whitney has been a practical housekeeper and home-maker for twenty-five years, and in the intervals of caring for her eight children and the comfort of her husband and his parents, she found time for much thinking and study along psychological and metaphysical lines, until she evolved a belief of her own, a creed of love and helpfulness. "Practical Christianity and psychology," she calls it, and its main thought is to be good and do good.

"You get what you give," she says, and if you radiate happiness and good you will receive them back again, but if you send out vibrations of discontent, selfishness and gloom those are what will be attracted to you. It is the old, old principle of 'like seeks like' that cannot be overcome."

So armed with this power to radiate happiness and helpfulness, Mrs. Whitney came to Minneapolis a month ago to seek her fortune like any heroine of fiction, with little money in her purse and only the clothes on her back. For years she has wanted to take this step, and while Mr. Whitney was in full sympathy with her belief, he bade her wait until she had tested all of her theories and ideas and like a dutiful wife she obeyed. She has spoken in many of the larger cities and explained to more than one circle of women how to make their lives fuller and richer, drawing on the vast store of her experience of twenty-five years of real thinking and home making, but she has never been heard in this city.

Of course she has friends in Minneapolis. Captain Whitney is a well-known man in Minnesota and has friends everywhere, but his wife slipped into the city like the veriest stranger. She had not the faintest idea what she was going to do to earn money for food and lodging, and food and lodging she must have. Captain Whitney stood behind her with open hand and heart, but she had no intention of drawing on him for funds. She was going to earn her own way. That was why she had come to Minneapolis.

But how? She considered the question as she ate her breakfast at the restaurant that first morning. A Minneapolis Journal lay on the table beside her. She opened it and began to read the want ads. Down the long list of "Help Wanted" her eyes traveled until she found a plea for aid that seemed to stand out from all the others. A woman in St. Louis Park wanted a nurse girl for her two children.

Mrs. Whitney did not stop to study over it. If anyone knew about children, surely she did, for she was the mother of eight boys and girls. In less time than many a woman would have taken to weigh the pros and cons of the matter, she was out asking for the position. She told the truth about herself, who she was and what she had come to Minneapolis to do, and the poor over-worked little mother gladly made over the care of her children to the self-reliant, capable woman who, it seemed, had dropped out of heaven to aid her.

Mrs. Whitney had no intention of taking permanent work. She was

Columbia Records.

Just received a large lot of COLUMBIA RECORDS that can be used on Edison or any other cylinder Talking Machine with standard size mandril.

The price of these is only 25 cents each, and if you have any old or broken records they may be exchanged for new ones free if you buy four new Columbia records for each one exchanged, in other words for \$1.00 and one old record you may get five new Columbia records.

I also have a large line of Edison Records at 35c. each, and both Edison and Columbia Phonographs.

PRICES FROM \$10 TO \$100.

HORNS, STANDS, ETC.

EDWARD KING, Bethel, Me.

MILLINERY

Before selecting your spring HAT call

and examine our large line of UP-TO-DATE

millinery in the latest styles and shades, at PRICES that will

SUIT YOU.

HIEBER & DURAND,

Corner of Broad and Main Streets,

Bethel, Maine.

CUTLERY

The Famous Clauss Make.

SHEARS, all sizes.

Scissors.

Unlimited Guarantee.

(Ask for Booklet)

H. S. PUSHARD,

Druggist,

Bethel,

Maine.

ful She radiates good cheer, and when she meets, tired women at the restaurants and rest rooms she always has a word of inspiration for them.

"My, I wish you would talk to my church people," sighed one weary woman, hungry for more comfort. "Invite me and I will be glad to," was the cheery response.

The invitation came and was accepted. Mrs. Whitney spoke in one of the Baptist churches and received half the offertory.

All these experiences are only part of the history of that first month and they say nothing of Mrs. Whitney's application for day's work at the Bethel Settlement, where she was willing either to wash or scrub.

"One kind of work is as good as another," declares this exponent of practical Christianity, "providing it is honest, and washing is a better developer than physical culture exercises. Physical and mental work should go together and one without the other has little value."

One day she even pawned her rings to a young woman who had a bank account and was not afraid to advance \$20 for the diamonds and the wedding ring which was included in the glittering pile.

So the month sped, until now, at the end of thirty days, Mrs. Whitney has money in her pocket not only for a down town office and a hall in which to speak on Sundays, but she has also rented a cottage at Cedar Lake for the summer. She hopes to have classes and pupils and in the intervals she will answer want ads, and continue to carry practical Christianity into the homes

(Continued on Page 4.)

A Family Friend for Thirty Years

Dear Sirs:—
We have used "L. F." Medicine for the last thirty years and always keep it in the house. Could not do without it. It's the best spring medicine I can find.

H. H. FARNHAM,
812 Water St., Gardiner, Me.
Feb. 23, 1904.

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters cure dyspepsia and headaches; prevent colds. A family friend you can depend upon.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at
Wormell Stand, Bethel, Maine.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Oct. 15, 1905.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave...	1:45	6:30
Gorham,	4:00	8:20
Gilead,	4:25	8:40
West Bethel,	4:35	8:50
BETHEL, arrive,	4:46	9:00
Locke Mills,	5:05	9:18
Bryant Pond,	5:36	9:50
South Paris,	6:40	10:45
Lewiston,	7:30	11:30
Portland, arrive,		

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8:00	1:30
Lewiston,	8:50	2:25
South Paris,	9:50	3:26
Bryant Pond,	10:18	4:05
Locke Mills,	10:25	4:15
BETHEL, arrive,	10:35	4:25
West Bethel,	10:43	4:35
Gilead,	10:55	4:51
Gorham,	11:22	5:40
Island Pond,	1:30	7:50
Montreal,	6:50	7:00

J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine. Also Pillsbury-Howe shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL.

But I have a complete stock of

Groceries, Confectionery,
FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO
AND CIGARS.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

LADIES

Dr. LaFranco's Compound Gives Positive Relief
Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator
Supports to other remedies with high price
Cure guaranteed. Sufferers used by over
200,000 women. Price, 25 Cents. Out-
lets by mail. Postage and freight free.
Dr. LaFranco, Philadelphia, Pa.



PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair.
Promotes its growth.
Never fails to restore Gray
Hair to its youthful color.
Cures scalp diseases and itching.
25c and 50c at Druggists.

They Cure! Harvard Headache Powders

Will be found to give immediate relief in all cases of Nervous, Neuralgia, and Sick Headache. 25 cents per box.—Prepared and sold by

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Mail orders promptly filled.

THE ORGAN GRINDER'S DREAM

By JULIA TRUITT BISHOP
(Author of "The Runaway Innkeeper," etc.)

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Antonio lived in the Italian quarter, just off Ursulines street, but he also lived like a prince of the royal blood. He had an entire room to himself! For this he was not liked by the other Italians, who dwelt whole families together in a room, so that late comers at night had to step over 12 or 15 prostrate bodies to reach their own special corner. They felt, with justice, that he was giving himself airs. Antonio, indeed!—a common Dago with a monkey! They themselves were Italians, but they called him a "Dago," with that shrug of the shoulders and outward sweep of the supple palm that express more contempt than other men know how to put into words.

When daylight came a swarm of swarthy men poured out of the dingy houses that made up the Italian quarter. And Antonio, also, arose betimes every morning and was off to his work—he and Manuella. Big, strong Americans who saw them together, often remarked that if they had their way, these lazy Dagos should be set to work. They did not know how straps into his shoulders, so that sometimes even the added weight of Manuella seemed to make it unendurable. There were even times when the organ was so heavy that Antonio coughed all night after carrying it. The worst about this was that the coughing kept Manuella awake, and that was not good for her. She was apt to be sluggish the next day when she was kept awake at night.

All day Antonio and Manuella went about the streets. When Antonio set the organ down and began to turn the crank, Manuella danced and capered and turned somersaults until the children were frantic with joy. It was worth a great deal to see her put the nickels into the pocket of her little red suit. When the people were gone she went down into the pocket again and gave the nickels to Antonio. Then he got the organ on his back, and Manuella sat on it, with her arms around his neck, and they went on again. Sometimes his luck was poor, but often he carried home a little fortune in nickels and dimes. For Manuella was a comedian, and Antonio, without knowing it, was as beautiful as one of Marillo's cherubs.

They went home in the glare of the electric lights, so tired that sometimes Manuella slept on his shoulder and Antonio almost staggered as he walked. But when they had eaten and were rested a little, Antonio started out again with Manuella in his arms, and all at once his step had grown light. He was not going very far—only to Hospital street, where he would find a girl sitting on a doorstep. Her name was Celeste, and she was not an Italian. She was pretty, with a dainty, childish prettiness, so that strangers turned to look again, seeing the two together, and sometimes people said: "Don't they make a picture—those two?" They sat on the clean white steps, in the full glare of the arc light at the corner, and Celeste played with Manuella.

"When you go to die, you must give Manuella to me," she said one evening, looking at him and laughing. She had dimples at the corner of her mouth when she laughed.

"I not goin' a die," said Antonio, smiling back at her. "But I give you me an' Manuella too."

This was Antonio's proposal. He had been six months coming to it. He felt that it could not be delayed. In a little while it would be too cold to sit on the steps.

Celeste leaned back against the door and looked at him lazily.

"You? An' what I go'n do with you?" she asked. "I w'k in de fact'ry me, an' I tek care of myself; but me, what I wan' of a man to tek care of?"

Celeste laughed as she said it, and tossed her wicked little head. Her eyes were shining—she was very beautiful.

"You not take-a care-a me!" interposed Antonio with swift justification. "I make de money—four hond' dolla'—an' I gotta de one room to me alone. I keep my wife like-a leddy. You take-a me, Celeste,—me an' Manuella."

It was the main fact at issue which had attracted the attention of Celeste. "Four hundred dollar?" she cried. "You ave all dat money? You cried k'ip it in dat room?"

"Fou' hon'—mebbe more," he said with a pensive smile. "Nobod' know but me an' Manuella. You notta w'k no more, Celeste—you be a leddy."

"You tak'a me!" he pleaded, looking into her shining eyes. "You know how you come-a see me once, long-a time, when I play yond'? I been-a w'k fo' you all a time since. I make-a my wife live like-a leddy."

At some distant corner a street organ was playing a waltz, with life and drum and horn accompaniment. Celeste suddenly sprang from the steps with a gay little laugh and went floating out on the banquet in time with the music, looking like a perverse little fairy blown by the wind. Then she ran to the green gate beside the steps.

"Good-night!" she called saucily, and vanished, but put out her head a moment later to cry, half-mockingly, "Thass right, Antonio—w'k hard—an' mek money fo' you' wife!"

Antonio went back to his room, his head in a whirl of joy. He hugged Manuella under his coat until she chattered and thrust out an inquiring head.

"You don't know, do you, my Manuella?" he asked in the liquid language he loved; and Manuella curled back into her place and went to sleep again. She did not know.

But even when one has a very light heart, one finds the organ heavy at times, and a cough comes in spite of happiness. All at once it was cold, and fierce winds were blowing. Antonio kept to the sheltered side of the streets, and went home early; but when they journeyed around to Hospital street it was too cold to sit on the steps. A timid ray at the bell brought Celeste, peeping gaily out, crying:

"Oh, but you are a silly! Go back chez vous, wid dat cough. First ting, you will mek dat cough to die!"

Then she ran away and he tramped back, but he was happy still. She loved him—she had asked him to take care of himself.

Celeste went back to the smoky kitchen.

"It was that little Dago," she said to the man who sat at the other side of the stove. She spoke in French.

"I wish I had the little beast's money," growled the man. "Then I could go in wid DuFour, in the shop—and we could be married!"

"Think of a little Dago organ-grinder having all that money!" she said complacently. "And him so careless with it—keeping it in his room! And what good will it ever do him?—he's not going to live long. And he has no one—he told me so! I would put it in the bank, me!"

The next day was very long, for a cold mist was driving down from the north, and Manuella refused to dance in spite of all his coaxing. She crept under his coat instead, and whined and shivered so that ladies thought her too cunning for anything, and bestowed largess upon her everywhere she went. Antonio's pockets were heavy as he trudged homeward in the middle of the afternoon. He was coughing and filled with dull pains. He would go and look at Celeste's house, and then he and Manuella would go home and eat their supper and go to bed, to save fire.

A carriage was at the door of Celeste's house, a crowd of children and loungers around it, the driver flicking at them good-naturedly with his whip. The whip was tied with a bow of white ribbon. Was anybody dead?

"Here dey come!" cried the smallest girl, with the largest baby in her arms, and the driver sprang down and opened the door of the carriage. Celeste and she were coming out, with others following them, and Celeste was dressed in white. The carriage door slammed shut—they were gone.

"What is it?" asked the Italian.

"Why, a wedding!—ain't you got no eyes?" was the reply.

The children, finding the amusement over, looked about for more worlds to conquer, and saw a man, with an organ and a monkey, leaning against the wall.

"Mister, jek's see de monkey! Mister, make de monkey dance!" they pleaded.

He stood up without speaking, and staggered away. When he reached the stairs he pulled himself up painfully by the railing. After awhile, he was in his own room. Manuella found something wrong, and sprang chattering upon the bed. The slow tears crowded to Antonio's eyes.

"You are right, my Manuella," he whispered. "We will go away—we will go back home."

He thrust his hand under the pillow, and found nothing there—and then he saw that other hands than his had tumbled the pillows and disarranged the bedclothing.

With a groan Antonio fell forward, wondering vaguely what it was that had rushed into his throat.

"I come for the monkey," said a young woman, pushing her way through the crowd of gesticulating Italians, a man following her. "He tell me he give the monkey to me when he die. To me, Manuella!"

Manuella was at bay on a high shelf in the corner, waiting until he should come again—Antonio—and take her into his arms. But when the small hand came near her she sprang upon it and bit it viciously. The pretty young woman shrieked and a dozen knives and clubs struck at Manuella; but with a wild leap, she was away, and over their heads, and out of the building. A long procession trailed after her, and among them went a young woman with her hand bound up in a handkerchief. Down toward the river sped Manuella in flying leaps.

At the wharf a great boat had just loosed her hold and was swinging slowly out, the tug with its shoulder against the gigantic side breathing heavily, like one over-burdened. With a mighty leap Manuella cleared the space and ran up the net-work of rigging. The people stood on the wharf, watching, until the boat rounded the farthest curve. Away up at the top of the mainmast was a tiny speck. It was Manuella, with her sad little gray face turned toward a distant land—and home.

Don't Wait for Map.

About 100 years more will be required to complete the work of making a topographical map of the country, which was begun by the United States government in 1822. This work is being carried on in cooperation with the states, New York, for example, having appropriated annually \$20,000 to \$25,000 as its share. There has never been a topographical map of the United States published other than rough sketches.

Banish Bow and Arrow.

An imperial edict in China abolishes bow and arrow from the army. All the soldiers are to be armed with the most modern weapons.

Covers No Dirt.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, says perfume a poor third.—Puck.

PRIZE FIGHTER.

He Had the Regiment Bluffed, But Was Scared to Death While in Battle.

"It is rare that the prize fighter is a good soldier," said Maj. S. G. Brock, who went through the war in the army of the Potomac. "When I was captain of company H, Sixty-seventh Ohio, we had a strapping big fellow named Frank Blaine with us. Blaine was an expert boxer, and he had all his comrades terrorized because of his agility with his fists."

"The boys became afraid to box with him, and Blaine dropped into the habit of knocking them around out of pure devotion. I reprimanded him frequently, of course, and he would laughingly retort that he was just trying to train the soldiers' muscles."

"At the battle of Winchester, in 1862, our company, like others, was rushing into action. While climbing over a fence I noticed a man lying down with his face to the earth. He did not seem to be wounded, and I investigated. I pulled his head up and found that it was Frank Blaine, the prize fighter. I said:

"Are you hurt, Frank?"

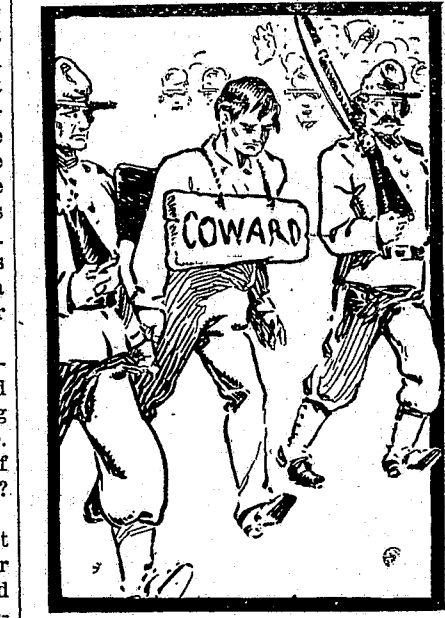
"N-n-o, sir," he chattered.

"Then why don't you go on with the boys?"

"He stood up and looked at me with trembling lips. His face was as white as chalk."

"The God's truth is, captain," he said, "I'm scared to death."

"I saw that his fright had mastered him, in spite of his strong will. He dreaded the charge of cowardice as bad as death, but he just gave way in one supreme moment of terror. There were little men of the company, not half the size of Frank, who were



COWARD.

fighting gallantly in front. There were men there whom I had seen Frank knock halfway across the camp, and yet they were doing their duty in a way that ought to have shamed the big bruiser."

"I finally got him into the line, and he faced the music fairly well. It was a terrifically hot fight, and happened to be the only one of the civil war where Stonewall Jackson was defeated. After the battle Frank came to me and pleaded with tears in his eyes not to tell the boys, and I promised, on condition that he would quit knocking them around."

"About the most distressing sight in war time is the odium heaped upon a man whose flagrant act of cowardice has become so notorious that the discipline of the army demands that he be made a public example. Such a thing happened at Suffolk, Va., in 1863. A soldier deserted a thin skirmish line and fled ignominiously to the rear."

"The desertion was witnessed by so many and the culprit was so heedless regarding the publicity of his shameful behavior that it became absolutely necessary to show the soldiers what cowardice in the face of the enemy meant. So the army was lined up on both sides of the street, the frightened soldier stripped of his uniform and boards bearing the words 'coward' were hung to his breast and back. On either side was a soldier carrying a musket. In the rear walked a drummer playing the 'Rogue's March.' As the coward passed through the lines the soldiers jeered. He did not dare raise his eyes. Had he possessed a particle of manhood he would have preferred death ten times over to such humiliation, but he seemed to be one of those curious freaks we run across now and then in whom every sense of pride is absolutely extinct. He passed on down the line, out in the woods, a man without a home and without a country.—St. Louis Republic.

On Time.

War correspondents would have us believe that the entire proceedings of the Japanese army in the present war form a kind of exalted bookkeeping. Not only are victories won, but they are won at the specified moment.

The New York Times says that a certain colonel had sought Field Marshal Oyama, and asked permission to sacrifice himself and his command by capturing a certain redoubt.

"Which redoubt?" asked Oyama. The colonel told him.

Oyama consulted his notes.

"My brother," said he, "such glory is not for you. It has been assigned to another. Besides, it is early dawn now, and that redoubt is set down to be taken at half-past ten."

The redoubt was captured on time.

Banish Bow and Arrow.

An imperial edict in China abolishes bow and arrow from the army. All the soldiers are to be armed with the most modern weapons.

Covers No Dirt.

Cleanliness is next to godliness, says perfume a poor third.—Puck.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Increasing Among Women, But Sufferers Need Not Despair

THE BEST ADVICE IS FREE

Of all the diseases known, with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal, and statistics show that this disease is on the increase among women.



Mrs. Emma Sawyer.

Unless early and correct treatment is applied the patient seldom survives when once the disease is fastened upon her. We believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most efficient treatment for chronic kidney troubles of women, and is the only medicine especially prepared for this purpose.

When a woman is troubled with pain or weight in loins, backache, frequent, painful or scalding urination, swelling of limbs or feet, swelling under the eyes, an uneasy, tired feeling in the region of the kidneys or notices a sediment in the urine, she should lose no time in commencing treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it may be the means of saving her life.

For proof, read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Sawyer.

"I cannot express the terrible suffering I had to endure. A derangement of the female organs developed nervous prostration and a serious kidney trouble. The doctor attended me for a year, but I kept getting worse, until I was unable to do anything, and I made up my mind I could not live. I finally decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and I am to-day a well woman. I cannot praise it too highly, and I tell every suffering woman about my case."

—Mrs. Emma Sawyer, Chocoma, Ga.

—Mrs. Pinkham gives free advice to women; address in confidence, Lynn, Mass.

VALUABLE TRADE SECRETS.

Two Possessed by Chinese and Assyrians That Are Carefully Guarded.

Trade secrets generally become public property in the course of a few generations, but two trade secrets are as much of a mystery to-day as they were in olden times. Perhaps the most valuable and best preserved secret is the knowledge possessed by Chinese workmen of the manner in which vermillion is manufactured. The other, though less useful, is no less valuable and concerns the Assyrian method of inlaying tempered steel with gold and silver.

Apprentices taking either of these branches are sworn by solemn oath never to reveal the secret of their craft, and no apprentice is ever taken unless he furnishes a large sum of money by way of premium as well as a certificate of good character. The only exception to the premium rule is in the case of the sons of workmen already possessed of the secret. In some families these secrets have been transmitted through 30 and 40 generations.

High Auto Speed.

Clear the tracks! Flashing over highway and byway at 125 miles per hour a new French steam car is expected to go. A leading French automobile engineer recently stated that it is impossible for a modern racing automobile to exceed the speed of 130 miles per hour while its present weight is maintained. M. Serollet consequently has decided to approach this limit of speed as nearly as possible during this year. He is, therefore, constructing a steam car which he is confident will be able to travel at an average speed of 125 miles per hour and to accomplish one kilometer in 18 seconds. The motor will develop over 200-horse power, and the weight of the engine, without the steam generator or boiler, will be only 150 kilograms, or 330 pounds.

Coast Ready-Made.

Prospective Tenant—But this floor slopes fearfully toward that side. A person could fairly slide from one wall to the other.

Agent—Yes, sir; think what an amusement it will furnish to the children. You could make this the nursery, you know.—Stray Stories.

Mending Dishes.

A French housewife does not throw away her broken dishes, unless their condition is hopeless. She saves them until a mender of faience and porcelain comes to her door for work, and he repairs them.

Horticultural Society.

Towny—Farmer Proudfoot's awfully stuck up, isn't he?

Country Cousin—Oh, yes; he's well known as a haughty cultivist.

Stereotyped Excuse.

Mother—Oh, Freddy, did you lick your little brother?

Freddy—Yes'm, but I told him it hurt me worse'n it did him.—N. Y. Sun.

That Gasoline!

Redd—What sense is most used in motoring, do you think?

Greene—Oh, the sense of smell, I guess.—Yonkers Statesman.

Another Case.

Knicker—She called the engagement off, and returned the ring.

Booker—Resignation and restitution.

ANTIQUITY OF CHINESE.

Civilization That Antedates That of Other Nations Many Centuries.

Ten centuries ago China was undoubtedly the most civilized portion of the world, and 3,000 years ago only Egypt and possibly India could have competed with it. But while the others have remained the same, the greatest structure ever reared by human hands is the great wall. It is 15,000 miles long; without break it crosses valleys, climbs mountains, clammers up the face of precipices, and bounds an empire on the north. It was built before the formation of the Roman empire while it was still a republic, and while Christianity was still unborn, in 204 B. C. Or, to take a modern instance, while the enlightened peoples of Europe were still engaged with the crusades, before gunpowder or the printing press had been invented, China built the great canal, almost 700 years ago. Our imagination fails us with such numbers. A thousand years of Chinese history make no impression upon us, for they stand for no events and are represented to our thought by nothing, distinguished in character or literature. But to the scholar all is different. He learns to fill out the centuries and gain at least some faint idea of their magnitude. He comes to understand that it has not been quite a monotonous sameness, but that there have been wise and unwise rulers, successful and inefficient dynasties, periods of refinement with flourishing literature and art, and periods of terrible and desolating warfare. In China, too, he comes to understand there have been great sovereigns, great novelists, great essayists, great historians, great artists. To begin to master all that has been there achieved is beyond the powers of any man, and the most that an industrious student can hope to do is to learn more or less thoroughly the events of some single period, or to trace the development of some particular line of science or of art. Chinese encyclopedias there are, in hundreds of volumes, and histories which seem interminable, and dictionaries which are terrifying by reason of their size, and compendia, and short editions innumerable, themselves seemingly long enough for the most industrious.

STORY OF NIAGARA FALLS.

Great Changes Have Been Noted Since the Days of La Salle, the Discoverer.

Niagara falls was discovered by La Salle, who became aware of its presence while trying to paddle a canoe up the Niagara river from Lake Ontario. Finding the current of the falls too swift to ascend, says the Council Bluffs Nonpareil, he gave up the attempt and constructed the first boat ever built in the United States a little above the falls. He remained in the vicinity of Niagara several months and came away without having bought a single souvenir postal card or having patronized a hackman, forming a record that has never been equaled. At the time Niagara was discovered it was in a wild and uncivilized state. Hotel accommodations were very poor and the man who tried to wade over to Goat island to admire the view was very likely to be fished out of the whirlpool rapids with a broken leg. Shortly after the revolutionary war, however, Niagara was captured by the hackmen and has remained in captivity ever since. It has been bridged, tunneled, navigated, swam, tight-rope and gone over in a barrel. For 25 cents one may put on a rubber suit and go down behind it and feel its ribs. For 50 cents one may charter an automobile and ramble all around its awful jaws, puffing gasoline smoke in its face. Once the Indians fell on their faces before it and worshipped it. Now the paleface rides up through the gorge in a trolley car, with his feet on the seat ahead, and kicks because there isn't a sign in the whirlpool rapids. Once La Salle gazed on it in awe and called it the mightiest work of Nature. Now the school teacher comes from Peoria, Ill., on a \$7.50 excursion and throws him sandwiches into it as a small boy throws peanuts to an elephant. It is effete, downtrodden and dejected. It has sat for its picture 9,000,000 times and 400,000 brides have dabbled their rosy fingers in its awful maw and have murmured, "How sweet!" It is as tame as a caged lion and the "Maid of the Mist" puts it through its tricks a dozen times a day.

Hero of Natal.

CHINESE.

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POWER FROM NIAGARA.

Transmission Circuit of 350 Miles
Is Expected to Take It Into
New York.

The latest auguries on Pennsylvania
coal predict its abdication of New
York power in favor of Lake Erie wa-
ter within ten years. "This must be,"
says Alton D. Adams, "because the
great cataract develops power more
cheaply than any steam plant, and
electric energy is transmitted over
wires at a cost below the charge of the
railways for carrying coal." At the
time the prospect for Niagara power
in New York is much increased by the
certainty that the great generating
plants now under construction at the
falls cannot find a nearer profitable
market. The length of a transmission
circuit between these points may fair-
ly be taken as 350 miles. This is a
greater distance than electric power
has ever been transmitted for com-
mercial purposes. On the other hand, it
is well known that the greater the
amount of power the longer the dis-
tance becomes to which transmission
is practicable. The Niagara-New York
mileage is greater by only 50 per cent.
than the line from De Saba power
house to Sausalito, Cal., 232 miles,
which delivers perhaps 10,000 horse-
power to a number of cities about San
Francisco bay, whereas Niagara's gen-
erating capacity will soon exceed 600,
000 horsepower.

Length of the Irish Mile.

Irish miles are longer than American
miles; in fact, 11 of them make 14 of
such as are measured in this country,
states the New York Tribune. Ameri-
can travelers soon find out, and if they
are disposed to complain of the char-
acter of Irish roads they learn that the
Irish think it unreasonable of the
stranger to expect both quality and
quantity. To one such grumbler the
answer was: "If the quality is inferior
we give you plenty of it, anyhow." To
another visitor who complained of
the narrowness of the road the retort
was: "Well, what ye lose in breadth
ye gain in the length."

Motoring at 105.

Miss Elizabeth Hunt, living in
Brooklyn, reached her one hundred
and fifth year recently. Her birth date
is well authenticated. The old lady,
who is in good health and excellent
spirits, celebrated her birthday by
traveling to Moriden, Conn., where she
has some relatives. She was taken to
the railway station in a motor, the
first time she had ever entered such a
vehicle.

One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

One Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight—may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on longer; it will be more troublesome, too. Un- necessary to take chances on that second one. Scott's Emulsion is a preventive as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists

409-415 Pearl Street, New York

50c. and \$1.00. - All druggists.

DENTISTRY OF ANCIENTS.

Specimens of the Early Art Have
Been Found in Tombs of
Various Races.

Hippocrates, about four centuries before Christ, wrote of the care of the teeth, and a tomb of Tanagra, of about the same period, has yielded a set of false teeth. Following up ancient dentistry further, Ernesto Mancini, an Italian archaeologist, finds that the art had reached a high development at an earlier time in Assyria, Egypt, Phoenicia, and among the Etruscans. Perfectly adhering gold fillings from mummy teeth of Thebes have been reported by Benoni, though denied by other authorities. In European museums are preserved Phoenician teeth bound together with gold wire, Etruscan gold teeth and "bridge work" 3,000 years old from Cervetri. A museum of Rome has a plate-fitting over three round teeth and having a place for a false tooth. A Florence museum claims the oldest dental work in Italy—a skull with incisors bound with a gold band, and dating probably from the fifth century B. C. Dentistry declined in Europe after the early part of the Christian era. The Arabs kept up the Greek art, however, and late in the sixteenth century the protection of teeth became common in Europe. Pare, physician of Charles IX., was the first to transplant living teeth. He filled ordinary teeth with cork and lead, but used gold for royalty.

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One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

HORTICULTURE

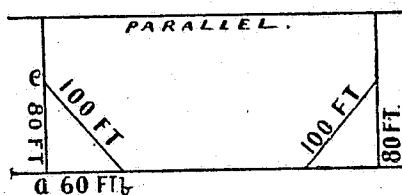


LAYING OFF AN ORCHARD.

Important to Select Lands Either
North and South or East
and West.

It is very important in the northern states to select lands which lie either north or south or east and west lines. This offers no particular difficulties in carrying out the design of planting on squares. It is not essential that the orchard lines should lie on north and south or east and west lines. So far as we can observe, the angle which tree's lines make with cardinal points have no value in the growth of the plant or character of fruit, although it is thought by some that south rows offer better access to sunlight, but as to this factor we cannot say. To lay off irregular land, in case none of the boundaries forms a natural or convenient base line, it is necessary to establish a base line across the plot on such site as best suited the wishes of the planter. This may be on exact north and south, or east and west lines; or it may have an angle so as to bring the row lines into conformity to the best contour lines, or so as to give the longest straight lines in any desired directions. Having established the base line, the next operation is to measure off, at right angles from two points, from the base line preferably at as great a distance, say the space of eight or ten rows, more or less, as may be convenient, and establish thereby a parallel to the base line.

In order that this sectional line shall be an accurate parallel, it is necessary to establish the perpendicular by starting from a stake, a in diagram, on the base line, and lay off on this line exactly 60 feet and establish second stake b, on same line. Then from the point first taken draw a line 80 feet from the base line as nearly perpendicular to it as possible, and test the same, by drawing a line 100 feet from the second stake on the base line. The



PLAN FOR LAYING OUT ORCHARD.

point c, where these lines meet at 80 feet from the base, will be an exact perpendicular from the point first taken. Project this line to the required distance for establishing the parallel of the base line. Establish a second perpendicular in like manner, and project it to a distance equal to the first perpendicular; connect these points and a parallel is established. It is always best to establish one of these perpendiculars from the exact point on the base line where a tree is to stand, as this then gives the position of a tree in the second or parallel line. In order to do this, it is proper to lay off and stake the tree in position in the base line before establishing the parallel, but this is not at all necessary. It is sufficient to establish a tree position as the stake from which perpendicular is first taken. Diagram gives base line and method of obtaining parallel.

After establishing one tree point on the base line, lay off and set stakes at each tree position on this line, usually beginning and ending 20 feet from boundary. Then on the parallel beginning at the tree point already established, lay off from it and set stakes at each tree position on this line. The two lines of stakes give two series of points on the parallel lines through which it is only necessary to project lines at right angles, and to extend them to the boundaries of the plot to establish all the rows. Then on these cross-lines it is necessary to set stakes at the proper distances to establish all the tree positions. It is quite customary to use a long line of cord or wire with the tree distances accurately marked on it for staking tree positions, says the Rural New Yorker. This is stretched carefully through the points on the parallel lines, and the stakes driven at the points marked on the setting line. On irregular plots the trees run out on the boundary as may happen without regard to number of rows.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

A nurseryman gives this advice: "Don't plant out trees unless you intend to care for them, for they never will amount to anything, and you will have all your work for nothing."

Buy spraying outfits early. American plums ought to be studied by all fruit growers living west of the great lakes and north of a line drawn through central Illinois, east and west. These plums are very suitable to this great region, more so than many other varieties. There are probably 100 varieties of Americana plums of good quality and of commercial value.

Trees are like children; in the beginning they give us a great deal of trouble and worry, but in the end we are proud of them.

Take care of your orchard and your orchard will take care of you.

A bolt put in now may save nine bushels of fruit later. Split trees and dangerous crotches need attention. Bolts are cheap. Use 'em!—Farm and Home.

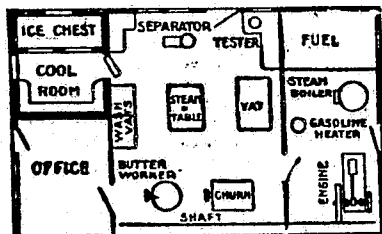


PLAN FOR SMALL CREAMERY

Progressive Farmers Equipping Dairy
Buildings with Butter Mak-
ing Machinery.

Many progressive farmers are now equipping their farms with a good dairy building, which may serve as a butter factory or for handling milk for market. The sketch described shows the plans of a very practical dairy on a large Indiana farm, which is convenient and adequate to the needs of a farmer keeping from 50 to 100 cows.

This building is a light frame structure with a concrete floor throughout with the exception of the office. The



A CONVENIENT CREAMERY.

cool room has a double wall filled with sawdust as a special isolation. The ice chest opens by a heavy window to the outside, where the ice supply may be put in. A large upright steam boiler furnishes steam for the engine and power is supplied from the shaft for all the dairy machinery, as well as other machines located outside of this building.

A small gasoline water heater provides steam and hot water for washing dairy utensils when the large boiler is not running, explains the Farm and Home. On a large work table located in the center of the work room is a steam nozzle, which is very convenient for steaming vessels after they have been washed. The drain to the floor of the main work room is located directly under this table, and the surface of the entire floor slopes toward it. This building is so located that besides being the creamery, it also contains the central office and power plant of the farm.

DOROTHY TUCKER'S DAIRY WISDOM.

We have come to the time of the year when we must watch our cows very carefully. A little neglect now will cause serious loss later in the season.

Near calving time cows should be kept warm and out of draughts. If cows are turned into the yards, it should be only on fine, warm days.

It is a good plan to put a cow in a box stall a week or two before due to calve. Then she will become accustomed to her quarters and be free from nervousness.

As a rule, grain should be withheld unless the cow is weak. Bran mashes should be frequently given.

Plenty of clean bedding should be given to keep the cow comfortable, and also to keep her from slipping.

Oil meal, or better, flaxseed, is highly recommended, fed for three or four days before calving.

Do not let the cows out for the night until the earth is really warm. If the cows lie in cold places at night, it will rob them of vitality and you of milk.

See that the oxen at work are kept shod. A team can be injured much by slipping. Keep a barrel of sand at the door of the cow stable and spread it when it is icy. This method may save dollars in some choice animal.

Clover hay is three times as valuable as corn fodder.—Farm Journal.

At the Intelligence Office.

"An' what will me wages be?"
"Six dollars a week."
"Thursday afternoon an' evenin' oif?"

"Yes."
"Do yez send th' washin' out?"
"Yes. And we have no children. Is there anything else you'd like to know?"

"Let me see a photograph av yer husband."—Cleveland Leader.

Harsh Measures.

Oldpop—I want that man Stoplate to quit hanging around here. You send him away.

Daughter—But, papa, I can't get rid of him. I've given him all sorts of hints, and even treated him rudely, but it's no use.

Oldpop—Well, make it strong. The next time he comes, sing to him.—Cleveland Leader.

So Kind of Her.

Gunner—Bender has the most for- giving little wife in the world.
Guyer—How so?

Gunner—Why, after she pulled out a handful of his hair during an argument over the price of her fall hat she relented and said she was going to put the hair in a locket and wear it next to her heart.—Chicago Daily News.

Closing the Argument.

"Does your wife insist on having the last word?" asked the person who indulges in impertinent questions.

"Not at all," answered Mr. Meekton. "It is quite customary for me to close the conversation with 'very well,' or some such remark, to indicate that I understand what Henrietta intends to convey."—Washington Star.

Cosmopolitan Organizations.

The cosmopolitan character of all sorts of organizations in the United States is constantly brought to light, says Youth's Companion. Of the 11 men who composed the association football team of one of the great colleges during the season just closed, only one was an American. There were two Dutchmen—real Dutchmen, from Holland—one Englishman, one Scotchman, a Boer from South Africa, a Filipino, a Bulgarian, a Peruvian, and two players from Argentina. The Bulgarian seems to have been foreordained to football. His name is Dragoshinoff.

Costermonger's Parson.

Rev. "Tom" Collins, well-known in the East End of London as the costermonger's parson, is enormously popular with the people among whom he abhors. Nothing pleases him better than to chat with a lot of workmen on sporting matters, regarding which he is an expert writer. Sometimes on Sunday afternoons he addresses his hearers in his shirt sleeves while the men sit and smoke comfortably. Indeed, Mr. Collins on occasion joins them in enjoying the weed.

Novel Medical Treatment.

In a London hospital a wave siren is used to test what sounds a deaf person hears. When once it is discovered that a certain note is not heard or only heard indistinctly a tuning fork of this note is selected, and an attempt is made to stimulate the muscle and to arouse the nerve. If the tuning fork is not sufficient, the sound is increased by means of a resonator.

Wholesale Libel.

A curious case of wholesale libel is on in Paris. A newspaper of that city told of a certain gallant adventure in which it was alleged that a parish priest, unnamed, had figured. There are 66 parish priests in Paris, and all have instituted slander suits, each with the object of vindicating himself. Each asks \$200 damages.

Japan's Monopolies.

The Japanese government to-day controls many of the important monopolies. A large percentage of the railroads, the telegraph and telephone lines, the salt works, the tobacco monopoly and the camphor production are directly under the control of the government.

Unbreakable Will.

Belgian courts have upheld the will which a man named Devie, who hanged himself in Ardenne, scratched on a piece of rusty iron with a nail. He left \$60 for the fire brigade at Aede "to have such a carousal as was never seen before."

Railway in Palestine.

The latest railway improvement in Palestine is a line from Haifa across the plains of Esdraelon east of the Jordan to Dar'a, there to join the Hedjaz railway now being constructed for the conveyance of pilgrims between Damascus and Mecca.

Quite Satisfactory.

"Do you think we shall be allowed to follow the same avocations in a future life that we do in this?"
"I hope so."

What do you do?

"Nothing."—Cleveland Leader.

Washington Day in Italy.

The Milan Peace society, in accord with the school teachers of Italy, has petitioned the government to have the birthday of George Washington proclaimed a public holiday, to be devoted to manifestations in favor of peace.

Humane Idea.

Dress reform for horses is a Frenchman's idea. He has invented a collar which is adapted to horse anatomy and comfortable to the equine fashion paragon.

Ergo.

A Japanese doctor, Baron Suyematsu, has at last found one dread disease that comes from kissing. Lupus is unknown in Japan; so is kissing, therefore—Detroit Free Press.

Tallest Steel Chimney.

A steel chimney 260 feet high was recently successfully completed in south Wales. It is the tallest of its kind in the world.

Calf in Deer Herd.

A calf, lost near Shrewsbury, Vt., last spring, fell in with a herd of deer, and was mothered and raised by one of those animals.

Compasses for Cavalry.

Magnetic compasses are to be supplied in future to all British and native cavalry regiments in India at the rate of four a squadron.

High Jumpers.

The "Holy Jumpers" certainly are jumpers.

German Students.

The nine universities of Germany were attended in 1904 by 23,071 students.

Real Love.

Jealousy can find no room in a heart full of love.

People in Ireland.

Ireland's population to-day is about 4,400,000.

Berlin's Suburbs.

Berlin has 21 suburbs.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Don't borrow trouble. You already have a plenty.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

The man who minds his own business always has profitable employment.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulents. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

The scissors grinder would be out of employment if it was not for things getting dull.

It pours the oil of life into your system. It warms you up and starts the life blood circulating. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. G. R. Wiley Pharmacy.

Some people are like postage stamps without mucilage—they don't stick.

Have you pains in the back, inflammation of any kind, rheumatism, fainting spells, indigestion or constipation, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes you well, keeps you well. 35 cents. G. R. Wiley Pharmacy.

Wit is the wine of intellect, but an ill nature may turn it to vinegar.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

A successful man is one who keeps his heart young, his life clean, repeats no mistakes, follows the dictates of his own conscience, and tries to make the world better for his having lived in it.

A Mountain of Gold

could not bring as much happiness to Mrs. Lucia Wilke, of Caroline, Wis., as did one 15c. cent box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, when it completely cured a running sore on her leg, which had tortured her 23 long years. Great-antiseptic healer of Piles, Wounds, and Sores. 25c. at any Drug store.

The man who contends that the world owes him a living is generally too lazy to go out and collect it.

A man is not necessarily wrong because he does not do as the other fellow wants him to do.

Have you weakness of any kind—stomach, back, or any organ of the body? Don't dose yourself with ordinary medicine. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the supreme curative power. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. G. R. Wiley Pharmacy.

Some people's conscience just extends far enough to see their neighbors' faults.

A "Sovereign" That Costs Only One Dollar.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., is a "Sovereign" medicine for nervousness, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver complaints, and all the ills peculiar to women. It drives the poison from the blood, and restores the patient to the bloom of health. You will never regret the exchange of one dollar for a bottle.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."—Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

When a man is always striving just to please others he lacks the moral courage to do right.

A torpid, inactive liver can produce more bodily ills than almost anything else. It is good to clean the system out occasionally. Stir the liver up, and get into shape generally. The best results are derived from the use of DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Reliable, effective, pleasant pills with a reputation. Never gripe. Sold by G. R. Wiley Pharmacy. DW

A Variable.

"How much does your baby weigh, Nupop?"
"That depends. At 2 a. m. his weight appears to run up to ninety or a hundred pounds."—Cleveland Leader.

His Congratulations.

"My congratulations, old fellow!"
"Yes, I have married the Widow Swift."
"Married her! I heard she had rejected you!"—Houston Post.

A Discard.

Stella—Did you quit Dr. Pulpit-blast's church?
Bella—Yes; I found I couldn't play a green gown during a yellow sermon.—N. Y. Sun.

Thin.

"He boasts that he is clothed in his own righteousness."
"Yes, but if that was all he was clothed in he would be arrested."—Houston Post.

Couldn't Run.

"Why are you here, my poor man?" asked the prison missionary.
"Bekuz I got a game leg."—Houston Post.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
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BETHEL, MAINE.

R. O. BOWLER, Editor.
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another—whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 16, 1906.

(Continued from Page 1.)

where help of any kind is needed.

She is a great friend of Elbert Hubbard and has visited East Aurora and Mr. Hubbard has been entertained at the Whitney home at Marshall. Unknowingly Mrs. Whitney chose for the subject of her first talk the same topic on which Mr. Hubbard lectured. It is "Common Sense" and Mrs. Whitney has added a little sub-topic, "We Practice What We Preach and Preach What We Practice." Her talks are for no denomination or creed and everybody will be welcome at McElroy, hall at 10.30 o'clock.

Mrs. Whitney has with her in the city her son and at the close of the school year her daughter, Miss Minnie Sota Whitney will join her. Miss Whitney will be graduated from the New England Conservatory of Music in June and is planning to study here. Later Captain Whitney and the other children will also come to Minneapolis if Mrs. Whitney decides to remain. There is little doubt of that, for she has found here a vast field in which there will be plenty of work for her woman's soul and brain and heart.

"The world is a merry-go-round," says this wise woman, "and if we go round with it we should go merrily, following the great natural law of motion."

County W. C. T. U. Convention.

County W. C. T. U. Convention will be held at Rumford Falls in the M. E. church, May 22 and 23. The devotional exercises of the first morning will be in charge of Mrs. Lucy Lufkin.

Mrs. Cora Brown will give the address of welcome and Mrs. Orpha Chapman of Oxford, will respond.

There will be a symposium. The relation of the W. C. T. U. to the church, the school, the home. Mrs. Cora Knight Clifford will have the church, Mrs. E. S. Colton, the school, and Mrs. Locke the home.

Miss Anna Gordon will address the children in the afternoon. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, National president will deliver the address in the evening.

Wednesday morning the usual business will be taken up and officers will be elected for the coming year. Memorial services are in charge of Mrs. E. W. Chandler.

The program in full is one to be of more than usual interest. Half fare tickets from Bethel to Rumford Falls will be issued. The meeting will adjourn in season to take the afternoon train. It is hoped Bethel Union will be well represented.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that it will be necessary to shut off the water Friday and possibly longer.
1952 Bethel Water Co.

To Those Who Buy Shoes.

Commencing next Monday one pair of shoes given away every week at Randall's. Who will be the lucky one.

Dyspeptic Ignorance.

Mere dyspeptic man cannot understand the avidity with which a small boy can eat a colored Baster egg.—Toledo Blade.

Just the "Dish."

An old English beer mug has been sold for \$628. But you can only get five cents worth of beer into it at one time.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

BET SUGAR IN ENGLAND.

Experiments in Essex Last Year Showed That Beets of Best Quality Could Be Grown.

In nearly every county in England, Wales and southern Ireland it has been demonstrated that beets of high sugar content can be grown. It has, however, yet to be satisfactorily shown that sugar can be commercially and profitably manufactured from these beets. The failure of an attempt at sugar production in England some 30 years ago would seem to answer this in the negative. But it appears that beets used at that failure contained only ten per cent. of sugar, and that farmers found it more profitable to feed them to their stock than to sell at the price the factory could afford to pay. In the present Essex experiments, however, the average percentage of sugar in the beets is placed at 16%, and even this has been exceeded in several recorded cases in other counties. This striking improvement in quality has been produced by careful selection and by close attention to other details of culture.

The experiments in Essex last year showed that beets could be grown equal to and in some cases better in quality than those raised in sugar producing countries. While this is the first thing to be investigated, the committee says "it does not follow that even when this is established beyond any possibility of doubt the undertaking is one that would necessarily be a commercial success. The business side of the question—the cost of production, the cost of working a factory and a host of similar points—needs careful and experienced consideration."

Figures are given showing that the cost per acre in these experiments was about 16 per cent. more than in similar experiments in the United States.

FEW OF 10,000 ANALYSES.

Among Them Artificial Water Submitted to New York Health Board.

There is an analytical department connected with the division of laboratories of the board of health, and any person who does not think that it is a busy department is mistaken, says the New York Sun. As many as 10,000 demands for analyses are made upon it each year, and the diligence of those in charge is shown by the fact that at the end of the year there are never more than 25 or 30 cases awaiting a report.

Some of the demands are peculiar. One applicant demanded and obtained an analysis of a piece of soap; another, of a "pan said to contain pudding." There were two analyses of ginger, one of honey, one of hair restorer, one of orange marmalade, two of olive oil, one of pie, seven of opium, and one—only one—of whisky.

Only three specimens of candy were sent in for analysis during the period covered by the last report, only two of butter and only two of bread, but there was one analysis of an artificial watermelon, two of ground mustard, two of theater entrance cloths, one of "tea in pitcher," and one of a piece of clay.

There does not appear to have been any analysis of wood alcohol, but there were four of ice cream. There was one official analysis of "beef and." The chief work of this department of the division of laboratories is the analysis of milk and of water.

CRUEL TRICK ON TWAIN.

Freckled Impostor Played It on the Humorist in a Game of Billiards.

Mark Twain told the spectators at the billiard tourney in New York lately what he knew about the game. "The game of billiards has destroyed my naturally sweet disposition," he said. "Once when I was an underpaid reporter in Virginia City, whenever I wished to play billiards, I went out to look for easy marks. One day a stranger came in town and opened a billiard parlor. I looked him over casually. When he proposed a game I answered all right.

"Just knock the balls around a little so that I can get your gait," he said, and when I had done so he remarked: 'I will be perfectly fair with you. I'll play you left-handed.' I felt hurt, for he was cross-eyed, freckled and had red hair, and I determined to teach him a lesson. He won first shot, ran out, took my hair dollar, and all I got was the opportunity to chalk my cue.

"If you can play like that with your left hand," I said, 'I'd like to see you play with your right.'

"I can't," he said; 'I'm left-handed.'

Don't Kill the Hawk.

Man has sinned more than any other animal in trifling with nature's balance. Clover crops and the killing of hawks are apparently unrelated yet the hawks eat the field-mice, the field-mice prey on the immature bees, and the bees fertilize the clover-blossoms. The death of a hawk means an over-increase of field-mice and a consequent destruction of the bees.—Country Life in America.

Lioness and the Mouse.

Tess—It's really true then that Martha Strongmind is to be married to Mr. Timid.

Jess—Not exactly. Martha says he is to be married to her.

"Of yes, of course; she has asked you to be her bridesmaid, hasn't she?"

"No; she asked me to be her 'best woman.'"—Philadelphia Press.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning seven words to the line.

I saw it among the Business Pointers.

H. N. Upton has a pair of young heavy horses to sell, also sleds and harness.

Let us show you the working of the Reo touring car and you will agree with us that it is a gem. Herriek Bros.

Ice cream and soda at Bosserman's Pharmacy.

Save your broken records; they will be exchanged for new ones. See King's advertisement.

Trimmed hat sale at L. M. Stearns.

Great sale of trimmed hats Friday and Saturday, at L. M. Stearns.

See the new shirt waists at L. M. Stearns.

For Sale.

Five heifers, from one to three years old; also several tons of pressed hay. Inquire of

W. A. Holt;

3wpd52 R. F. D. 3, Bethel, Me.

Pasturing.

Notice is hereby given that I have leased the Chapman pastures of Wm. R. Chapman and shall take stock of all kinds to pasture the coming season.

3wpd52 R. W. Enman.

Wanted.

Lady or gentleman of fair education to travel for firm of \$250,000 capital. Salary \$1,072 per year, payable weekly. Expenses advanced. Address,

Geo. G. Clows,

1wpd52 Bethel, Me.

Wanted.

Three young men of good appearance and good habits to learn the clothing business.

Foster-Avery Co.,

516 Congress St., Portland, Me.

3wpd52 The Besse System Outfitters. 1wpd52

Not a thing harmful in One Minute Cough Cure, but it relieves a cough quickly, cuts the phlegm. Healing and soothing. Sold by G. R. Wiley pharmacy. DW

A. D. 1866-1906.

Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Company.

Thirty ninth annual Statement.

Assets Jan., 1906.

Cash in office and banks \$ 137,832 23

Premiums in course of collection 201,827 69

Loans secured by mortgages on real estate (442 first liens) 952,945 00

Interest accrued on mortgage loans 24,082 58

Real estate at cost 14,690 00

State, municipal, railroad and miscellaneous bonds and stocks at cost 2,205,009 79

Present market value of stocks and bonds over cost 152,059 21

Total assets \$3,688,146 50

LIABILITIES

Capital stock \$ 500,000 00

Net surplus over all liabilities 1,261,459 69

Losses in process of adjustment 34,614 94

Reserve for re-insurance and brokerage on uncollected premiums 1,892,071 87

Total liabilities \$3,688,146 50

Number of boilers insured 92,038

Net premiums written in 1905 (all steam boiler) 1,272,472 71

RECORD FOR 1905.

Increased receipts in United States.

Increased receipts in New England.

Increased receipts in Massachusetts.

The HARTFORD is now doing nearly 910 of the inspection and insurance of Steam Boilers in the New England States, and nearly 2-3 of the entire amount done throughout the United States.

North Eastern Department.

C. E. ROBERTS, Manager.

101 Milk Street, Converse Building, Boston, Mass.

New Jersey Plate Glass Ins. Co.

Newark, N. J.

Assets Dec. 31, 1905.

Mortgage Loans, 275,912 00

Stocks and Bonds, 31,000 00

Cash in Office and Bank, 18,450 17

Agents' Balances, 39,237 19

Bills Receivable, 1,427 03

Interest and Rents, 4,121 35

All other Assets, 5,537 89

Gross Assets, \$375,580 61

Deduct items not admitted, 3,093 84

Admitted Assets, \$372,486 79

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905.

Net Unpaid Losses, \$ 1,251 69

Unearned Premiums, 104,126 05

All other Liabilities, 12,228 95

Cash Capital, 200,000 00

Surplus over all Liabilities \$1,259 59

Total Liabilities and Surplus, \$369,886 79

H. L. ELLIOTT, Agent.

Rumford Falls, Maine.

Call of the Wild.

Most of our song birds have three notes expressive of love, alarm and fellowship, says John Burroughs, in Country Life in America. The latter call seems to keep them in touch with one another. I might perhaps add to this list the scream of distress which most birds utter when caught by a cat or a hawk—the voice of uncontrolled terror and pain which is nearly the same in all species—dissonant and piercing. The other notes and calls are characteristic, but this last is the simple screech of common terrified nature.

Reward Dwindling.

The Nobel awards are constantly becoming smaller. At the first distribution they amounted to 150,782 kronen (\$40,711), but this year they have been reduced to 138,089 kronen. The income from the Nobel endowments, according to the latest reports, was 1,378,000 kronen (\$372,060), but the expense of management has been so great that less than one-half of this sum has been distributed in prizes.

Crafty Count.

"Do you remember how Count Cashnaught sympathized with America when he was wooing the daughter of the New York millionaire?" "I should say so. Why, he used to sing 'Yankee Doodle' two or three times every day." "And does he still sing 'Yankee Doodle' now that he has won her?" "No, now he sings 'Yankee Booodle.'"—Chicago Daily News.

Ohio Women's Work.

The first work undertaken by the civic improvement committee of the Ohio Federation of Women's clubs was to establish civic improvement committees in every club and to place civic improvement topics upon every programme. Of the 310 federated clubs in Ohio, more than 150 have now their committees and topics.

Heart Sewed Up.

The Petit Journal announces that M. Quenn, a surgeon at the Cochin hospital, Paris, has successfully performed the operation of stitching the heart of a young woman who had stabbed herself in the chest. The patient was able to leave the hospital in good health 12 days after the operation.

Bazaar Badges.

A badge sold for the sum of one shilling, or two shillings and sixpence, which exempts the buyer from being asked to purchase goods or take part in raffles or entertainments, is a novelty for bazaar which comes from Vienna, where it has proved a big financial success.

Mere Matter of Faith.

"How fur is it ter de land er Content?" "It's 'coran' ter how much faith you got. Ef you think you in it, dar you is. En ef you don't—well, it's ten miles fudder on!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Longest Story.

An advertiser in a London paper says he has immediate use for a "sensational serial" which must consist of about 1,000,000 words. The longest novel, so far, is said to be George Eliot's "Middlemarch," which contains nearly 329,000 words.

Drugged to Death.

Excessive use of drugs is the cause of death of 20 per cent. of the population of Austria, according to official statistics, while 44 per cent. of the medical profession in that country die of heart disease.

Era of Doing.

Louisville children were given a holiday and 300,000 packages of flower seeds to plant. That is an idea for a city beautiful much more substantial than several thousand yards of talk.—Chicago Daily News.

Kudol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Carriages for Sale.

I have on hand Light and heavy Concord Wagons, Open Buggies, Top Buggies, Two Seated Wagons which I sell as cheap as can be bought anywhere. Call and see them.

J. C. BILLINGS,

2m48 Bethel, Maine.

IT PAYS

To breed to a trotting bred trotter, therefore breed to El Sable or Sable Prince. Come and see them and some of El Sable's colts and you will breed to one of them. Send for circular to

L. A. HALL, Bethel, or A. L. YOUNG, Auburn.

VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HALL'S Hair Renewer
A high-class preparation for the hair. Keeps the hair soft and glossy and prevents splitting at the ends. Cures dandruff and always restores color to gray hair.

PAINTS

Are not all alike and the best is always the cheapest in the end. If you want the kind that lasts get the

Monarch Mixed Paints

and you will agree with the host of others who have used it that it is the best PAINT on the market.

WE ALSO RECOMMEND

Senour's Floor and Carriage Paint,

and always have on hand a supply of St. Louis Red Seal White Lead, also Shellac, Linseed Oil, Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fillers, and Brushes of All Kinds.

WHITEN YOUR WALLS WITH

==MURESCO==

Have you tried the Celebrated Hay Make

**FLEXIBLE
FLOOR
FINISH**

Give it a trial and you will recommend it as do all who use it.

For an interior finish many of you are already wedded to

JAP-A-LAC

The rest will be after they have tried it.

Hastings Brothers BETHEL, MAINE.

Trimmed Hat SALE.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY,
May 18 and 19,

a Discount Sale on all our trimmed Hats.

To all cash purchases we will make
10 per cent. Discount.

GREAT OPPORTUNITY.

Largest line of hats ever seen in Bethel.

L. M. STEARNS,

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

WEST BETHEL

All the Latest News from Neighbors.

Cold and backward was the middle of May.

Snowflakes fell here from the mountains were quite Supt. H. H. Hastings, ed the schools in this town last week.

Mrs. Hattie A. Grove more able to take up occupation of dressmaking. Lemuel Dunham and Greenwood are visiting his Charles Dunham and friends.

E. Payson Philbrook finishing rooms in the upper E. J. Bell's residence.

By a recent exchange C. L. Abbott Jr., now driving a well matched span of grey.

Mrs. Geo. W. Harden Norway—Saturday, and was accompanied by her and granddaughter.

E. R. Briggs was called Paris Saturday by the illness of Eugene, who is in stages of consumption, chances of recovery.

Charles D. Briggs, son of Joseph Henry Briggs, a son of twenty-five years is visiting his mother in other relatives in Oxford before returning to his home.

GROVER HILL

The weather seems quite like."

Levi R. Browne and Morrill were over Grover day.

W. H. Hutchinson is making a lot of improvements on his house this spring.

Mrs. Mabel Hutchinson Reuben Paine are both ill and cough.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hartentained guests Saturday. Harry Hutchinson was the home of his brother, inson over Sunday.

I. A. Paine is again calling Reuben Paine recent relatives in Gilead and New.

Mrs. Wilma Heaward a Edith Grover about paying dining room recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester from Bethel village were Mrs. A. B. Grover's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. West Bethel were at Gro

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Neighbors.

Cold and backward weather for the middle of May.

Snowflakes fell here Friday and the mountains were quite white.

Supt. H. H. Hastings, Esq., visited the schools in this end of the town last week.

Mrs. Hattie A. Grover is once more able to take up her former occupation of dressmaking.

Lemuel Dunham and wife of Greenwood are visiting his brother, Charles Dunham and family this week.

E. Payson Philbrook has been finishing rooms in the upper part of E. J. Bell's residence.

By a recent exchange of horses C. L. Abbott Jr., now drives a quite well matched span of greys.

Mrs. Geo. W. Harden went to Norway Saturday, and from Bethel was accompanied by her daughter and granddaughter.

E. R. Briggs was called to South Paris Saturday by the illness of his son, Eugene, who is in the last stages of consumption, beyond all chances of recovery.

Charles D. Briggs, son of the late Joseph Henry Briggs, after an absence of twenty-five years in Georgia, is visiting his mother in Gilead, and other relatives in Oxford county, before returning to his southern home.

GROVER HILL.

The weather seems quite "spring like."

Levi R. Browne and Miss Hattie Morrill were over Grover Hill Sunday.

W. H. Hutchinson is making quite a lot of improvements on the interior of his house this spring.

Mrs. Mabel Hutchinson and Mr. Reuben Paine are both ill with colds and cough.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Heaward entertained guests Saturday night.

Harry Hutchinson was a guest at the home of his brother, Will Hutchinson over Sunday.

I. A. Paine is again quite poorly. Reuben Paine recently visited relatives in Gilead and Newry.

Mrs. Wilma Heaward assisted Mrs. Edith Grover about papering her dining room recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Wheeler from Bethel village were at Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Wheeler from West Bethel were at Albert B. Grover's, Sunday.

NEWRY.

The people met at the church last Sunday to organize a Sabbath school. It is hoped there, will be preaching services here soon.

The telephone stock holders held their annual meeting at Ramsell Hall last Saturday evening and some new officers were elected:

President—John S. Allen.
Vice President—A. C. Littlehale.
Secretary—L. W. Ramsell.
Treasurer—W. N. Powers.
Directors—J. S. Allen, H. S. Hastings, J. A. Thurston, Walter Emery, S. N. Littlehale.
Walter Merrill is working for J. S. Allen.

NO EXCUSE FOR CATARRH.

Worst Case Quickly Cured by Breathing Hyomei. Guaranteed by W. E. Bosserman.

There is really not the slightest excuse for anyone having catarrh, now that Hyomei is so widely known and so easily obtained. The worst cases of catarrh are quickly cured, simply by breathing the remedy through the pocket inhaler that comes with every outfit.

The complete outfit, consisting of a neat pocket inhaler, a medicine dropper, and a bottle of Hyomei, costs only one dollar, while extra bottles can be obtained for 50 cents, making Hyomei the most economical, as well as the most reliable method for curing catarrh.

W. E. Bosserman positively guarantees a cure when Hyomei is used in accordance with directions or he will refund the purchase price.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

Leona Penley spent Saturday and Sunday at her home at West Paris.

The Mechanic Falls High School defeated Paris High on the high school grounds Saturday afternoon with a score of 10 to 5. The Mechanic Falls team was not strictly a high school team while Paris was. Wescott pitched for Mechanic Falls and Sumner for Paris.

Mrs. John J. Murphy and daughter, Grace, were in Lewiston, Saturday.

Harold Anderson is now working for the Leland Engraving Co., Providence, R. I.

The W. C. T. U. met last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Lucella Morton.

W. P. Maxim has been in Boston buying new machinery for his mill which is to replace the one recently burned.

Waldo Hebbard has returned from Cambridge, Mass., and has accepted a position with the Paris Mfg. Co.

The Festival Chorus will meet the rest of the season every Monday evening.

W. W. Moulton and family have moved into the rent recently vacated by W. B. Russell on Gothic street.

The Methodist church is being re-shingled.

Ethel Houghton of Portland recently visited here.

Sunday evening the services at the Methodist church were under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Society of which Mrs. Benjamin Swett is president.

A large number of the members of the Baptist and the Congregational churches attended the Christian Endeavor Convention Tuesday and Wednesday of last week at Mechanic Falls.

GILEAD.

The Mountain Rills met with Mrs. G. H. Coffin, last Thursday.

Little Edith Peabody who has been quite ill, is improving.

Mr. E. R. Bennett has made sixty gallons of syrup. Mrs. Bennett's nine hens have given her 110 eggs in nine days, one measuring 6 1/2 x 7 3/8 inches and weighing 4 ounces.

Mr. Jackman Wheeler and brother who have been spending the winter in North Carolina, have returned to their home in Shelburne, N. H., and recently visited friends here.

Mr. Simpson and daughter of Shelburne, N. H., were in town the 6th.

Mr. Oscar Robinson of Berlin, N. H., with friends was in town, recently.

NEWRY.

Mrs. Albert Bennett has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chester Wheeler in Bethel.

Miss Vivian Dingley went to Mechanic Falls as delegate to the East Oxford Local Union of Christian Endeavor which was held May 8 and 9.

Percy Taylor went to Berlin, N. H., last Saturday to attend the ball game.

Mrs. L. R. Pennock is visiting her daughter Mrs. Fred Taylor.

Mrs. Perley Flint is staying a few days on Sunday river.

Frank Douglass has sold one of his horses.

John Allen is building a fence with the new wire that comes in coils with stays to put on as stretched.

M. L. Thurston came home last Saturday.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it, you must take internal remedies. The Hyomei Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

R. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HANOVER.

The scholars of the upper district school held a social in Union Hall, Friday evening, May 11. The principal feature of the evening was the Shadow Action, which created much amusement and brought in quite a few pennies, as the "shadow girls" were bid off by the gentlemen at prices ranging all the way from ten to fifty cents. Ice cream cake and coffee were also on sale. The proceeds of the evening were \$12.50, which is to go towards purchasing an organ for the schoolhouse.

Mrs. J. E. Russell died at her home Monday morning after a week's illness with pneumonia. She was born in East Lexington in 1840 but since her marriage some forty years ago has made her home in Hanover and will be greatly missed not only by her husband and son, Frank, but by the entire community. Funeral services will be held at her late residence, on Wednesday, May 16, at ten o'clock.

Mrs. Allen Richardson returned from the hospital Saturday.

Miss Margaret Whidden, who is teaching at East Bethel, spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. E. P. Smith.

Mrs. Preston Howard, Mrs. Charles Howard and little son of North Rumford, spent the day, Wednesday, with Mrs. H. W. Howe and daughter.

HOWARD'S POND.

W. C. Holt has had a party of six sportsmen, with their guides, at his camp during most of the past week. They all went to Rangeley Lakes Monday morning. Mr. Holt also went to the Lakes, Monday, and will guide there during the early fishing season.

Quite a party from Rumford Falls took dinner at Indian Rock Camps, Sunday.

H. C. Dutton and family spent Sunday at their cottage.

Dr. Trask, with a party of gentlemen friends, spent Sunday at Morse-Hall Cottage.

A party from the village including Mrs. J. B. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Staples, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barker, Miss Etta Howe and Arthur Howe took dinner at The Ferns, Sunday.

NORTH BETHEL.

Mr. Guptill has his merry-go-round all painted and intends to start out with it in about two weeks.

Mr. Ira Bean of Bethel is canvassing for a book on the San Francisco disaster.

The Martin Brothers of Rumford Center are planning to sell meats through here this summer.

Mr. Penley of Bethel was in town with his meat cart last week.

Spitfull

Patience—I see six tons of tallow candles have been stolen from a wharf in Boston.

Patrice—One of those Boston belles is going to have a birthday cake.—Yonkers Statesman.

A Domestic Remedy.

"Did Mrs. Titewodd lend you that bottle of cough medicine I sent you for?"

"No, ma'am. She said it was intended for home consumption."—Cleveland Leader.

Picked Up a New One.

"Patching and darning, as usual, are you?" said the caller.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Lapsling. "I tell Samuel I save him a good deal of money by being so mendacious."—Chicago Tribune.

An Inquiry.

Orator—God made the country, and man made the town.

Johnny—Then were the suburbs made in Germany?—N. Y. Sun.

It is possible to obtain relief from chronic indigestion and dyspepsia by the use of KODOL FOR DYSPEPSIA.

Some of the most hopeless cases of long standing have yielded to it. It enables you to digest the food you eat and exercises a corrective influence, building up the efficiency of the digestive organs. The stomach is the boiler wherein the steam is made that keeps up your vitality, health and strength. Kodol digests what you eat. Makes the stomach sweet—puts the boiler in condition to do the work nature demands of it—gives you relief from digestive disorders, and puts you in shape to do your best and feel your best. Sold by G. R. Wiley Pharmacy. DW

VINEYARDS IN PORTUGAL.

Grape Growers in Bad Way Over Inability to Dispose of Stored Up Crops.

The distress among the agricultural laborers is taxing, in many parts of Portugal, the resources of the local authorities, especially in the wine districts of the north, where the crisis seems to be most acute. So keen appears to be the distress that the subject has been laid before the parliament.

According to the local press in these districts, whose products in prosperous times are a chief source of the country's wealth, many of the vineyard owners have in their cellars the harvests of two years' grape growth which they are unable to sell, except at a huge sacrifice, and not being able to obtain the cash on which they counted for help from bankers and others to tide over bad times, they have resolved this year to discontinue in many vineyards the hoeing and other indispensable labor. This has led to non-employment of some thousands of hands who could otherwise have counted upon employment.

Hunger and misery, it is said, are seen everywhere, and the poor starving wretches are spreading themselves over the country, to the detriment of others of the working class whose lot is but little better, and resorting to pilfering and begging to satisfy their needs. Instances are said by the press to have occurred where some men who were considered well to do yeomen have solved for themselves the question of financial difficulties by resorting to suicide.

Some few years ago a regular fever of vineyard making spread over the northern half of the country and overproduction has been the result, which wiser Portuguese heads foresaw and avoided, but their warnings were not heeded.

BIRD HAVEN ON THIS FARM

Illinois Agriculturist Who Keeps Close Guard and Provides Shelter for Birds.

John H. Dorris, who owns a large farm northwest of this city, will not allow a bird of any kind to be killed on his land, writes a Harrisburg (Ill.) correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He has set aside a number of acres to grow up in underbrush, in which all kinds of birds, especially quail, find a home through the winter; and in the summer the place is alive with birds.

Mr. Dorris claims that hawks do very little damage in comparison with the good they do in killing field mice and rats. There are hundreds of quail on his farm, and they have become so tame that they come to the dooryard for feed. So careful does he watch these birds that he can tell where nearly every bird nests in the brooding season. Last fall one of his hired hands, while driving through the lane with a load of hay, saw a quail sitting on the fence close by, and taking his whip, he knocked it off, slightly crippling it. He picked the bird up and took it to the house to feed to the cat.

When Mr. Dorris saw this he rebuked him warmly, questioned him as to where he found the bird, and upon being told remembered where it had a nest. Unhitching one of the horses and saddling him, he rode a mile and a half, placed the bird on its nest, and watched and cared for her until she hatched out her brood. Mr. Dorris' farm is noticeably free from insects that do damage to crops, and he unhesitatingly says this is due to the birds on the place.

RABBIT'S STRANGE REFUGE

Bunny Leads Pursuing Lynx Into Hunter's Tent and Makes His Escape.

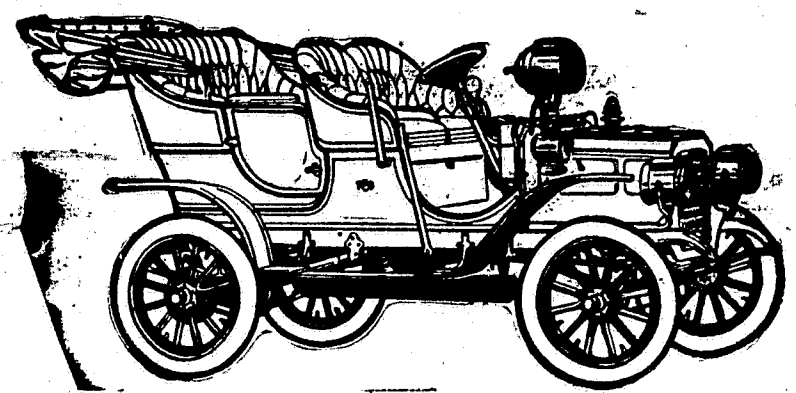
That the instinct of self preservation is not confined to the human race is evident from many instances in the experience of hunters in the north woods.

A trapper in the Tahquamenon river country, relates the fact that while seated in his tent one evening at dusk there was a sudden commotion at the entrance and in popped a rabbit. Behind the rabbit in hot pursuit, came another animal, which fairly shot down the snow incline into the tent. This animal proved to be a lynx.

For a moment it did not dawn upon the lynx that it had been caught in a snare, and then it jumped to the opposite side of the tent and began to claw the canvas and snarl. By this time the trapper had grabbed a club and was on his feet. The fight that followed was lively and how he managed to dodge the lynx and also hit it in the semi-darkness is, he says, a mystery, but it was not long before the lynx was stretched out lifeless. The hunter came out of the encounter with a few scratches, and in the meantime the rabbit escaped.

Elephants Generate Electricity. Employing elephants to generate electricity is a novel idea which is receiving attention in Indian circles, and the utilization of elephants for working dynamos is likely to become an accomplished fact. It is proposed in Bombay to employ the elephants six hours a day generating electricity which will be stored in batteries and used at night for lighting purposes. —Electricity.

Russian Refugees Shot. In a recent speech the Hon. W. Rothschild, M. P., said that within the last two months very many refugees from Russia had been sent back to England and that he had evidence that every one of these men was shot at the Russian frontier without trial.

R
REO
O

1906 5-Passenger Touring Car

16 Horse power, 90-inch Wheel Base. Two Speeds and Reverse. Speed Thirty-five miles per hour. \$1250

Carries as many passengers; climbs more hills; goes just as fast; uses less gasoline and tire; is safer and more easily controlled; just as luxurious and comfortable and costs less for repairs than many cars that sell for double or treble its price. Send for the REO book that tells why.

We have received one of the above touring cars and will be pleased to demonstrate it to any prospective buyer.

HERRICK BROS.
BETHEL, MAINE.

Gardening.

Kalcker—Was your daughter's voice cultivated?
Bocker—H'm, yes, but it doesn't sound like the catalogue.—N. Y. Times.

Too Much Work.

Mr. Wayside Dusty—How's business?
Mr. Hopper Crossties—Awful! Dere's work fer everybody.—Judge.

Wrecks on German Coast.

Seventy ships were completely wrecked along the German coasts last year, and 356 were damaged.

An Evidence of Disregard.

"He seems to be very fond of music," said an auditor.
"He isn't," answered Miss Cayenne, "or he wouldn't try to sing."—Washington Star.

He Knew.

Teacher—How many eggs are there in a dozen?
Grocer's Boy—Five good ones, five fair ones and two bad ones.—Cleveland Leader.

Chronicle with Him.

Attorney for the Defense—Have you ever been cross-examined before?
The Witness—Have I? I'm a married man.—Life.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you have pains in the back, urinary, bladder or kidney trouble, and want a certain, pleasant, and safe cure for woman's ills, try Mother Gray's Australian-Leaf. It is a safe and never-failing monthly regulator. At Druggists or by mail go cts. Sample packages FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

A Certain Cure for Aching Feet.

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Tired, Aching, Callous, Sweating, Swollen feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, etc. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Practical Man.

"Did you hear about Stayathome? He told his wife that if she went to her club and remained all day he would turn on the gas."
"And did she go?"
"Yes."
"Great Scott! Did he turn on the gas?"
"You bet he did. He turned on the gas and poached his own eggs and cooked his own coffee."—Chicago Daily News.

How the Trouble Started.

"Talk of human beings having descended from such as you!" exclaimed Poi. "They're much more likely to have evolved from birds. You can't speak their language, and I can."
"I don't deny," responded Jocko, "that they got their long tongues from your family."
It was then that the two had their celebrated monkey and parrot time.—Chicago Tribune.

Inopportune.

"Burglars are trying to get into the apartment," said the maid, in a terrified whisper.

"Indeed!" answered the actress. "Isn't this unfortunate! I sent my jewelry to be locked up by the safety deposit company yesterday. There isn't a chance of them stealing enough to be worth a six-line paragraph in to-morrow's paper."—Washington Star.

Why take a dozen things to cure that cough? Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar allays the congestion, stops that tickling, drives the cold out through your bowels. Sold by G. R. Wiley Pharmacy. DW

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Fragrant Mosque.

The famous mosque of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, is always fragrant with the odor of musk, and has been so ever since it was built in the ninth century, the curious thing being that nothing is done to keep it perfumed. The solution of the seeming mystery lies in the fact that when it was built, over 1,000 years ago, the stones and bricks were fixed with mortar mixed with musk.

Silk from Japan.

In the year 1890 Germany sent about \$10,710,000 in silks to the United States, and Japan sent \$1,190,000 worth. In 1904-'05 Germany sent about \$4,998,000 of silk goods to the United States, while Japan sent \$5,593,000 worth. Japanese exports of silk goods have tripled within ten years, increasing from \$7,470,000 in 1895 to \$22,410,000 in 1904-'05, and the ascending movement continues.

Der Reason V'y.

"Then, Mr. Dingendieffer, the wisest man is the one who always says what is already in the people's minds, eh?"
"No sir. I think dot iss so not. Ve might tink he iss der wisest man, but dot wouldn't make it so. Der wise man iss der von vot say der real vise dings, vedder der peoples applause him or not. Dot's der goot bolitician, though, vot says der dings vot der peoples already dinks."

Counter Attractions.

Warrensburg, which has the depot habit worse than any other town in the state, recently let two Missouri Pacific trains go through without the attendance of more than two-thirds of the population, says the Linneus (Mo.) Bulletin. An investigation of the phenomenon by the railroad men disclosed that the counter attraction was an imported team of fire horses.

Joys of Collecting.

Any form of collecting which is undertaken seriously, and pursued consistently, is much more than a relaxation; it is a magnificent education, a source alike of pleasure and of profit; it is a mental tonic, reviving jaded nerves and completely filling one with wholesome exhilaration. Undertaken thus, collecting adds a joy to life.—Collector's Magazine.

Typewriting Record.

Ray Vanettisch, a newspaper man, broke the world's typewriting record at Pueblo, Col., taking 2,600 words during the first 30 minutes, and finishing the hour with 4,917 words, over the long-distance telephone from Denver, 120 miles away. The previous hour record, 3,830 words, was made by Paul Munder, at New York, on November 4, 1905.

Alpine Railway.

A wonderful mountain railway is being constructed in the Tyrol Alps by a Swiss engineer named Strubb, of Clavens, near Montreux. When completed this line will achieve the European record, which has been held up to now by the Stanserhorn railway, for traversing the steepest mountain slope in the world.

For a painful burn there is nothing like DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. There are a host of imitations of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve on the market—see that you get the genuine. Ask for DeWitt's. Good, too, for sunburn, cuts, bruises, and especially recommended for piles. The name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on every box. Sold by G. R. Wiley Pharmacy. DW

PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK
Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," etc.

(Copyright by J. B. Bowles.)

The Bad Boy Causes Trouble Between the Russian Cossacks and the Jap Jugglers — A Jap Tight-Rope Walker Jiu-Jitsu's Pa—The Animals Go on a Strike—Pa Runs the Menagerie for a Day and Wins Their Gratitude.

I did not mean any harm when I told the Japanese jugglers that they ought to kick against having those Russian cavalymen in the show, the fellows who ride horses standing up, in the wild-west department, 'cause I had listened to their Russian talk, and it seemed to me they were spies who were looking for a chance to do injury to the "poor little Japs." I could see that I made the Japs mad the first thing, and then I told them that pa and all the managers of the

was coming. When their act was over the Japs bowed to the audience, and started out where the Russians were lined up to come riding in. The big Russian said: "Look at the little monkeys," but he hadn't got the words out of his mouth before the Japs turned, and every man grabbed the tail of every other horse, and jumped up behind the Russians, and each of the ten Japs took a Russian by the neck with a jiu jitsu strangle hold, and reached out his leg and wound it around the Russian on the next horse, and in ten seconds they had unhorsed the 20 Russians. The whole 30 men were on the ground rolling in the sawdust, the Japs rolling over and under the Russians, twisting their legs and arms in an unknown manner, and making them yell for help like a mastiff that has griffed in an overbearing manner with a little bulldog, until the bulldog got mad and began the chewing act on the mastiff's fore leg.

It was the worst mix-up ever was, and the managers told pa to put a stop to it, and pa pulled off his coat and grabbed the first Jap he could dig out, and began to pull him, like you would take hold of the leg of a dog in a fight.

Pa said: "Here, quit this foolishness, 'cause there is an armistice, and the war is over, anyway."

O! O! but the Jap didn't do a thing to pa. He grabbed pa by the wrist, and he seemed to be having an epilep-

pa rolled over and groaned in his berth, and went to sleep and snored so the freaks wanted to have a nose bag, such as horses eat out of, pulled over pa's face.

The queerest thing that ever happened in the circus business in this country took place at Germantown, Pa. The teamsters went on a strike at Pittsburgh, for increase in wages and shorter hours, and for two days the management had a great time.

We had to get drays to haul the stuff from the train to the lot, and then our teamsters got the local draymen to join them, and when we got ready to haul the stuff back to the train nobody would do any work, and the walking delegates from the Teamsters' union just took possession of the show, and we were stuck, like an automobile when the gasoline gives out.

We had got to looking at the teamsters as of no particular account when they walked out, but when they wouldn't work, they became the most important part of the show, and after the show was over the managers who had told the striking teamsters to go plumb, found that they had gone plumb, and they had to rush all over Pittsburgh and find them, and grant their demands, and get them to go to work.

Pa was sent out to find a bunch of them, and it cost pa over \$30 to get them out of a beer garden, and back to the lot, and it was almost daylight before we got our train started for the next town.

Well, at the next town we could see there was something the matter with the animals. They acted as though they had lost all interest in the success of the show, and wouldn't do any of their stunts worth a cent. The elephants went through their act carelessly, and when they were scolded or prodded with the iron hook, they got mad and wanted to fight, and when they got back from the ring to the animal tent they wouldn't eat the baled hay, but threw it all over the tent, and acted riotous.

The kangaroos would not do their boxing act, the horses kicked at their hay, and wouldn't eat their oats, the camels growled at their food, and scared the people who passed by where they were tied to stakes, the sacred cattle got their backs up and acted as though they were plous, couldn't swear, but would like to hire the hyenas to swear for them; the giraffes laid down and curled their necks so they were no attraction to the show, 'cause a giraffe is no curiosity unless he stretches himself away up towards the top of the tent. The zebras rolled in the mud and spoiled their stripes, so people couldn't tell them from common mules; the grizzly bear walked his cage, and kept giving vent to bear language, and the big lion was howling all the time.

"The show was a failure at that town, and when we loaded the train the managers held a meeting in our car to decide what in thunder was the matter with the animals. All kinds of theories were advanced, such as poison, malaria from Indiana, and pure cussedness. After they had discussed the matter awhile, pa came in, and they asked him what he thought about it, and that tickled pa, 'cause as foolish as he looks, he helps the show out of lots of bad holes. Pa lit a cigar and put it in one side of his mouth, put his hat up on one side of his head, like he was tough, and looked wise, and said:

"Fellow fakirs, I have been watching the animals all day, and while I do not say they understand enough of the ways of human beings to be posted on labor unions, and all that, I want to tell you they are on a strike, and that grizzly and that lion are the walking delegates that are stirring them up to mischief. They may not know anything about the teamsters' strike, but they know something has happened, and they are displeased at something, and they have lost respect for the employer. They are on a strike, and the very devil is going to pay to-morrow, unless the cause of the dissatisfaction is discovered and mutual concessions made."

"Gentlemen, you hear me," said pa, and he sat down on the edge of the arm of the car seat.

They gave pa the laugh, but finally told him to take charge of the strike and settle it quick, but they wanted to know what he thought animals would be dissatisfied about, as long as they got food enough to eat.

Pa said: "I'll tell you. You feed the horses and other hay-eating animals on musty baled hay, bought from contractors that may have had it on hand for five years. How would you like it if you were served with breakfast food that had been stored in a warehouse until it was mildewed? A horse, or an elephant has feelings. Give them baled hay, and when they are trying to pick out a mouthful that is not spoiled, you drive along with a load of nice new-mown timothy or alfalfa, and see them make a rush for that load of hay, the way my ten-horse team did the other day for that load of cornstalks."

Well, they told pa to arbitrate the strike, and the next day he had a couple of loads of timothy hay, such as mother used to make, driven in and unloaded, and the horses, elephants, camels, and things almost set up a cheer for pa. The meat-eating animals were given a picnic of the freshest beef, with a little so decayed that it was only fit to be buried, for the hyenas and jackals, and every animal was happy. They did their turns better than ever, and the sacred cattle almost acted devilish.

Now the animals have declared the strike off, and they want to lick pa's hand. The owners of the show appreciate genius and they have raised pa's salary and given him full charge of the menagerie.

DOINGS IN THEIR HOUSE.

One Woman Who Triumphed Because She Acted in a Sensible Manner.

Once there was a wise woman who permitted her husband to smoke wherever he chose in the house, and who did not object if he struck matches on the woodwork or dropped ashes on the floor, relates the Chicago Tribune. Eventually the man began going downtown nights and otherwise absenting himself from home. Did the woman weep? Did she repine? Not any. She did not even go and tell her mother about it. She sat down and thought for a moment and decided upon a course of action.

Next time her husband struck a match on the woodwork she told him he mustn't do that any more—that she wasn't going to have her house looking like a barn; and when he dropped ashes on the floor she advised him not to do that, as it was too much bother cleaning up after him, and she intended that her house should be neat and well kept. Then, finally, she said he mustn't smoke in the house, as it scented the curtains and vitiated the atmosphere, and she didn't want her house to smell like a tobacco shop.

So ever since then the man has stayed at home continuously, except while at work, just to show her that he has as much to say about what shall be done in that house as she has.

ON LAUNDERING CURTAINS.

Shake and Mend Before Soaking—Use Borax to Avoid Need of Hard Scrubbing.

Take the curtains down carefully, remove all the pins or small rings that have been used to keep them in place, and shake them to remove the dust. If there are any broken places, they should be darned with fine thread before they are put in the water, for very small rents are apt to become large holes during the laundering process, unless carefully mended. Prepare half a tubful of hot water, adding a little borax and enough soap to make a strong suds. Let them soak in this half an hour; then rub them gently between the hands and work them up and down until the water looks dark. Pass them through the wringer, being careful to keep them from catching on a nail or screw or tearing in any way. Two suds prepared in the same way are usually needed to get them clean.

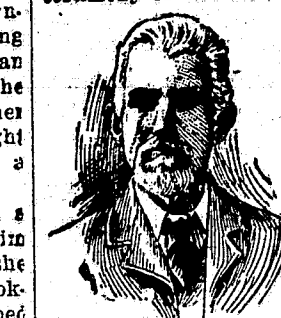
The borax saves the curtains by lessening the amount of rubbing necessary to get them clean. Rinse in clear water; then dip them in a thin boiled starch that is slightly tinged with blue if a clear white is desired. Saffron tea added to the starch will make them a delicate cream color, or cold coffee will give them an ecru tint.

A frame for drying curtains may be purchased for a reasonable price, or a very good one can be made at home after the style of the old-fashioned quilting-frames. But while they are very convenient, they are not indispensable, for the curtains can be nicely dried without them. Cover the carpet in a room that is not in general use with clean sheets, stretching them smoothly and tacking them to the floor. Spread the curtains out on them, being careful to have them

Couldn't Lift Ten Pounds.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Strength and Health to the Sufferer, Making Him Feel Twenty-Five Years Younger.

Sick kidneys cause a weak, lame or aching back, and a weak back makes a weak man. Can't be well and strong until the kidneys are cured. Treat them with Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's the testimony of one man cured.



J. B. CORTON.

I could have raised ten pounds of weight from the ground, the pain was so severe. This was my condition when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly relieved me and now I am never troubled as I was. My back is strong and I can walk or ride a long distance and feel just as strong as I did twenty-five years ago. I think so much of Doan's Kidney Pills that I have given a supply of the remedy to some of my neighbors and they have also found good results. If you can sift anything from this rambling note that will be of any service to you, or to any one suffering from kidney trouble, you are at liberty to do so.

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Corton will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.
Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs.
First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

HOLLISTER'S
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Busy Man's Tea. A Busy People's Tea. Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A "pep" for Constipation, Indigestion, Live and Active. It cures Pimples, Bozema, Impure Blood, and such. Shursh Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER'S TEA COMPANY, MEDICINE, WISCONSIN. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

FOR SALE.

The Ryerson Place in Bethel.

Fine Country Place in Mayville, near Bethel. About 135 acres, 35 tillage, 100 pasture, wood and timber. Cuts a good lot of hay. In good cultivation. Large two-story house with spacious ell and shed connected, 25 rooms; 2 large barns, 40x100 and 30x75. Water in house and barn. All in excellent repair. House has been used as hotel by owners, but was built for private house. Has been much improved lately. Location is unexcelled for health, business, home life, or summer resort. Situated in the bend of the river, with fine view of the mountains; fronted by broad level intervals, backed by fine forests; first class community.

Upon the farm is the trotting course of the Riverside Park Association which with all buildings, goes with the farm. One of the most attractive and desirable places in the State. Excellent for summer boarders. Owner sells because the recent death of her son renders her unable to manage place. Price, \$10,000 on easy terms. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewis-ton within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house; also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large hen-house, new; cellar under house, ell and stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address,

E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach, are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only, \$1.00. Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley Bethel, Me.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

Fortunate Missourian.

"When I was a druggist at Livonia, Mo.," writes T. J. Dwyer, now of Graysville, Mo., "three of my customers were permanently cured of consumption by Dr. King's New Discovery, and are well and strong today. One was trying to sell his property and move to Arizona, but after using New Discovery a short time he found it unnecessary to do so. I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the most wonderful medicine in existence. Sturges Cough and Cold Cure and Throat and Lung healer. Guaranteed by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Liability to Keep Him Awake.

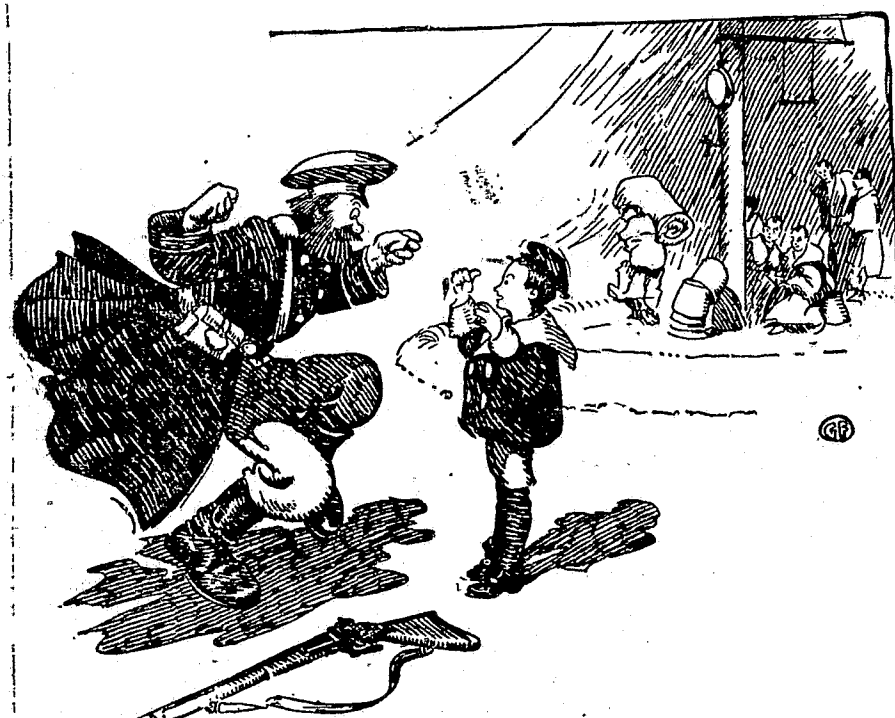
The Lady—Is it a fact, Bridget, that you were feeding that policeman last night on the angel cake I made with my own hands?

The Girl—Yes, mum, it is. You see, he had a particular reason for wanting to keep awake on his beat last night, mum!—Yonkers Statesman.

His Fears.

"You think you ought to be pensioned for services to your country?" "Certainly," answered the energetic politician.

"What disabilities do you apprehend?" "Gout and speaker's sore throat."—Washington Star.



"Gee, But Didn't That Russian Talk Kopec and Damski."

show felt sorry for the little Japs, 'cause some day the big Russians would ride right over them, and kill them right in the ring. I said that everybody thought the Japs ought to resign from the show, for fear of a clash with the Russians, or else they ought to have some grown persons to act as chaperones.

You ought to have seen the look of scorn on the faces of the Jap jugglers when the interpreter told them that the circus people were afraid the Russians would hurt them. They jabbered awhile, and then the interpreter told me that the ten little Japs could whip the 20 Russians in four minutes. Probably it was none of my business, and I never ought to have repeated it, but in a circus everybody wants to know everything that is going on, so when the big leader of the Russians asked me what those brown monkeys

tic fit, and pa's leg shot out so his feet hit a guy pole, and then the Jap pulled him back like he was a rubber ball on a string, and then he took pa by the elbow and held him out at arm's length, and then swung him around a few times and let go of him, and he fell down among the reserved seats which representatives of the press occupy. Pa stood on one ear on a crushed chair, with his legs over the railing, and when he came to, the newspaper men wanted to interview pa. Pa said all he remembered was that the air ship was sailing over the town, and they threw him out for ballast, and he struck a church spire and bounded onto a warehouse filled with dynamite, which exploded when he struck it, and the neighbors picked him remains up on a dustpan and emptied them in here. Then he asked if his head was on straight, and the cir-



"O, But the Jap Didn't Do a Thing to Pa!"

were talking about, I told him: "Nothing particular, only they say the ten of them could lick you 20 Russians in four minutes."

Gee, didn't that Russian talk kopec and damski, and froth at the mouth. Then he called his Russians together, and the talk sounded as though a soda fountain had burst. Then they all yelled: "Killovitch the monkeyoukls."

I went and told pa there was going to be a riot between the Jap jugglers and the Russian horsemen, and probably the fight would take place when the Japs came out of the ring at the afternoon performance, and the Russians went in, right near the dressing-room. I asked pa not to mix in it, but keep away in the animal tent. Pa said, not much, he wouldn't be away, and he told all the managers, and they all got around the dressing-room to stop the muzz, if one started.

Well, to show how the Japs were organized, as soon as they felt there was going to be a row, they kept their eyes on the Russians all the time they were in the ring doing their pole balancing, and the little Jap up on the bamboo pole, with a fan, kept jabbering to the fellows down on the ground, and I could see that trouble

cus men took him away to the hospital tent.

"The circus hands separated the Russians and Japs, or at least pulled off the Japs, and the Russians limed to the dressing-room, and their act was cut out. Unless the terms of peace between Japan and Russia include the belligerents in our show, there will be rows every day."

Pa came to the car on crutches that night, just before the train pulled out for Philadelphia, and wanted to know where I was during the fight. He said he rushed right in and grabbed a Jap in one hand and a Russian in the other, and bumped their heads together, and threw one of them towards the ring, and the other up among the seats, and he wanted to know if I thought he killed either or both of them.

I hate a boy that will deceive his father, but I told him there was talk about two performers, one a Russian and the other a Jap, that were left at the morgue, but I didn't know any thing sure about it, and pa said: "I was afraid I should hurt them, but they brought it on themselves by breaking the rules of the show against fighting during a performance," and

THE Pleasant Evening Reveries Join the Good Mothers.

It is claimed that all dents of the United States mothers. It is said that Adams to the day of his the prayer his mother h him. Lincoln said, "All owe to my mother." G ed the wrinkled face on the day of his inau said, "You brought me Grover Cleveland said, honors or worldly per never cause me to forget my mother taught me shadows lengthen the mother's love becomes The vision grown dim comes clear and picture hood days rise before u fections. It is well so fe are on record where a failed to impress her ch the value and purity of love. Most of our great to their mothers the cr best achievements. nature of the child is he inherits from his moth often comes from the often see sons of plain, mothers rise to eminence. may be morally and men yet physically so weak give to her child little her lovable nature, and will grow into a passive will never cause a ri world's affairs.

To emphasize the mother physiologically sary in our day when his quota of scientific Queen Victoria is a g of perfect motherhood. ly woman and woman had an influence upon wifehood and mother mother of Napoleon, Ma was not what is termed woman. She married "sweet sixteen." yet de a very strong character. ed by his biographers th inherited his firm will a bition from his mother his easy going father said of his mother, "a head of a man on the woman," and he always fof counsel in the imp of life, yet he did not her advice. We shall speak of Mary Ball, Washington, further th was a woman of high te domitable spirit. Her renee Washington, who visited in the Washi said, "I was ten times of my aunt than of my aunt was the presiding home and she awed m ness."

Be true, be hopeful
Never open the do
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True merit is like deeper it gets the less

See the bright th
somber things and things.
We cannot all have not all have great pow all do great work; but slow and patient end character which may even though it may humble. We do not character of anybody way so well as by own character; and power of each one of gin at once and we ca with this work, wher cast.

We resemble insect the color of the lea they feed upon, for we become like the minds, like the creati our hearts. Every a every word, every written with an iron

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Good Mothers.

It is claimed that all the presidents of the United States had good mothers. It is said that John Q. Adams to the day of his death said the prayer his mother had taught him. Lincoln said, "All that I am I owe to my mother." Garfield kissed the wrinkled face of his mother on the day of his inauguration and said, "You brought me to this." Grover Cleveland said, "Worldly honors or worldly perplexities will never cause me to forget the lessons my mother taught me." As the shadows lengthen the memory of a mother's love becomes intensified. The vision grown dim with age becomes clear and pictures of childhood days rise before us in their perfections. It is well so few instances are on record where a mother has failed to impress her children with the value and purity of a mother's love. Most of our great men accord to their mothers the credit of their best achievements. The moral nature of the child is largely what he inherits from his mother. Genius often comes from the father. We often see sons of plain, uneducated mothers rise to eminence. A mother may be morally and mentally strong yet physically so weak that she can give to her child little aside from her lovable nature, and this child will grow into a passive creature who will never cause a ripple in the world's affairs.

To emphasize the influence of the mother physiologically is unnecessary in our day when everyone has his quota of scientific knowledge. Queen Victoria is a grand sample of perfect motherhood. This queenly woman and womanly queen has had an influence upon the world in wifehood and motherhood. The mother of Napoleon, Marie Bamolino, was not what is termed an educated woman. She married at the age of "sweet sixteen" yet developed into a very strong character. It is claimed by his biographers that Napoleon inherited his firm will and lofty ambition from his mother and not from his easy going father. Napoleon said of his mother, "She has the head of a man on the shoulders of a woman," and he always went to her for counsel in the important affairs of life, yet he did not always follow her advice. We shall not venture to speak of Mary Ball, the mother of Washington, further than to say she was a woman of high temper and indomitable spirit. Her nephew, Lawrence Washington, who occasionally visited in the Washington home, said, "I was ten times more afraid of my aunt than of my parents; my aunt was the presiding genius of the home and she awed me by her kindness."

Be true, be hopeful and be happy.

Never open the door to a little vice lest a great one enter with it.

True merit is like a river; the deeper it gets the less noise it makes.

See the bright things, pass the somber things and do the right things.

We cannot all have talent, we cannot all have great powers, we cannot all do great work; but we can all, by slow and patient endeavor, build up character which may do good work, even though it may be small and humble. We do not improve the character of anybody else in any way so well as by improving our own character; and that is in the power of each one of us; we can begin at once and we can always go on with this work, wherever our lot is cast.

We resemble insects which assume the color of the leaves and plants they feed upon, for sooner or later we become like the food of our minds, like the creatures that live in our hearts. Every act of our lives, every word, every association, is written with an iron pen into the

very texture of our being. The ghosts of our murdered opportunities, squandered forces, killed time, forever rise up to rebuke us and will not down. How hard it is to learn that like begets like; that an acorn will always become an oak if anything; that birds of a feather will flock together. Let our young people especially remember this and be careful with what "birds" they associate.

One View Point.

"Don't you think it would be a popular idea for you to have private baths here in the hotel?" suavely insinuated a slightly hypercritical tourist from the north.

"Well, I think it would be the proper checker to have 'em private if I was to have 'em at all," replied the landlord of the tavern at Polkville, Ark. "It would be sorter embarrassing," "pears to me, for the travelin' public to bath here in the office or out on the front porch, although, I'd know but what it might be popular with the by-passers."—Puck.

Personal Reasons.

"Why do you never put ashes on your sidewalk when it gets slippery?" asked the man who has the instinct of supervision.

"I do not feel called upon to answer that question," was the rejoinder; "but I want to call your attention to the fact that with coal at its present price it isn't everybody who can afford ashes."—Washington Star.

Still Hangs On.

"Ever notice it?" queried the man who asks questions on the installment plan.

"Did I ever notice what?" queried the party of the other part.

"That when a man says he is tired of living he is just as careful to avoid accidents as before?" continued the party of the prelude.—Chicago Daily News.

One Girl's Reason.

He—I wonder why Miss Howells always has to be coaxed before she will sing?

She—Oh, as a matter of self-protection, I imagine.

He—Self-protection?

She—Yes; by waiting to be coaxed, she always manages to shift the blame.—Chicago Daily News.

Gold Paint.

Jenks—Did I see you speaking to Bluffers today?

Jenks—Rather!

Jenks—But I thought his reputation was—er—er—damaged?

Jenks—My dear boy, he has made so much money since then that you can't even see where the crack was.

Nothing Like Regularity.

He—I must go and see the people at the gas office.

She—Why, the bills have not increased within six months.

He—I know, but I have made it a rule to go round there every six months, on principle, and the time for my semi-annual kick has arrived.—Royal.

Entirely Out of Place.

"Do you think that sheer dishonesty wins in the long run for a politician?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum, emphatically. "A man who resorts to sheer dishonesty in modern politics is like a vulgar card sharp who tries to sit at a gentleman's game."—Washington Star.

For a Change.

They were waiting in the ballroom. She—Sir, you should introduce a little change in your style of dancing.

He—What do you mean?

"You should occasionally step on my left foot; the right one is nearly smashed."—Cassell's Journal.

Unfine.

"He has none of the finer sensibilities, nothing to distinguish him from the common herd."

"No?"

"No, sir. I've heard him confess, out of his own mouth, that all autos smell alike to him."—Puck.

Longer Around.

Thin men with the fat in life. Perhaps have even pleasure. But fat men in a tailor shop. Got greater measure.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

Joeko—I shouldn't have played that ace.

Jumbo—Of course not. You ought to have known I could trump.

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THE ROAD DRAG.

Action of the Iowa Legislature Looking to the Improvement of Highways.

The following law has been passed by the Iowa general assembly, which is "the greatest compliment yet given the split-log drag."

The trustees or supervisors of roads of each township in the state of Iowa shall be authorized by this act to have the public highways under their control and supervision worked by using the split-log or other road drag. Said trustees or supervisors of roads shall have the said road drag used on the public highways under their control not less than ten times for each mile of road of said highways during any one year, and at a cost for such work not to exceed 50 cents per mile for each time so dragged. Said trustees or supervisors of roads shall see in working the public highways under this act that the preference shall be given to the person near and adjacent to the public highways throughout the different townships. This act, being of immediate importance, shall be in force from and after its publication.

ALL ABOUT THE FARM.

Don't try to expand the blacksmith's bills.

Too many farmers are depending on the native grasses in their pastures. Good tools, like good labor, may come a little higher at first; but in the end they are the cheapest and best.

If a horse calks himself, bind it up with tar wagon grease. It will keep dirt and bacteria out and the sore will heal at once.

Round tile are the best for nearly all purposes. They are easiest to lay, strongest, and do not get out of place so easily in the ditch after being covered.

There are so many little jobs about the farm or home buildings when putty is very useful, that everyone should keep a little on hand. It packed in an oiled paper with a little kerosene upon it and put into a tin can with a close cover, it will keep a long time.

Postmaster Robbed.

G. W. Fouts, Postmaster at River-ton, Ia., nearly lost his life and was robbed of all comfort, according to his letter, which says: "For 20 years I had chronic liver complaint, which led to such a severe case of jaundice that even my finger nails turned yellow; then my doctor prescribed Electric Bitters which cured me and, has kept me well for eleven years." Sure cure for Biliousness, Neuralgia, Weakness and all Stomach, Liver Kidney and Bladder derangements. A wonderful Tonic. At any Drug store. 50 cents.

CITY HAS NET FOR FISHES

Supplies Food for Zoo Birds and Specimens for the Public Aquarium.

Visitors to Bronx park walking along the east side of the Bronx river not far from the subway entrance have been interested in a circular net that was placed in the stream a few days ago. It was put there, reports the New York Sun, for the double purpose of supplying fish dinners to the birds of the zoo and specimens for the aquarium at the Battery.

A row of stakes near the bank leads out to the net, which is funnel shaped with the large end inshore. The fish, coming to the bank to feed enter the mouth and naturally swim back into deep water, but they find the net narrowing, and when they slide through the small hole in the end of the funnel they are trapped within a larger net of the same style. The net is about 15 feet long and four feet wide at the mouth.

Carp and suckers weighing from a quarter of a pound to three pounds have been taken in this way for the benefit of the zoo eagles, cranes and vultures. The keepers say that the birds appreciate this fresh fish.

All the pickerel and bass captured are sent to the aquarium to be exhibited, or in emergency to be fed to their fellows. A few eels and mud turtles wander into the net.

It Was All Over.

"No more will I hear his footsteps on yonder walk as the clock strikes the hour of eight."

"Gracious, Jeanette!"

"And the old parlor light will never burn low for him again."

"You don't mean it?"

"I do, and furthermore, he will never sit on this sofa three nights a week and call me pet names as he has been doing for the past two years."

"I am astonished."

"And to-night I am going to burn all the old love letters in my trunk."

"But why are you going to discard him?"

"Discard him? Why, you goose, I am going to marry him!"—Columbus Dispatch.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

Take LAXATIVE-BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

A Guaranteed Cure For The Piles.

Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Drug gists are authorized to refund money if PAXO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Expected of Him.

"Mr. Henpeck laughs uproariously at his wife's jokes, and I can't for the life of me see any point to them."

"Why, I can see why he laughs every time."

"You can?"

"Yes; he laughs because he is Mrs. Henpeck's husband."—Houston Post.

A Good Excuse.

Sweet Little Innocent—Do you think it wrong for a woman to wear feathers?

Spooner—That depends. Sweet Little Innocent—What on?

Spooner—On the woman. Now you, for instance, are a little duck; so you of course can wear them.

Consolation.

"I fear I shall not be able to attract much attention," said the new congressman.

"Don't worry," answered Senator Sorghum, "in this era of accusations and investigations it is sometimes a luxury not to be noticed."—Washington Star.

Also a Reformer.

"Dey're sendin' a lot o' grafters to jail," remarked Meandering Mike.

"I'm glad of it," answered Plodding Pete. "If dis high-class patronage keeps comin' in maybe de warden will wake up an' improve de accommodations."—Washington Star.

Of Course.

"Which is the most theatrical state?" inquired the idiotic citizen.

"Give it up."

"Texas."

"Why so?"

"Ain't it the lone star?"—Chicago Sun.

One Explanation.

"Did you ever notice that you seldom find a woman who stutters when she talks?"

"That's so. I wonder why?"

"I suppose they haven't got time."—Cleveland Leader.

Looking for Trouble.

She—Where will we stop for dinner, dear, if we go out in the automobile?

He—Oh, we had better take our dinner along, and we'll eat wherever we happen to stop.—Yonkers Statesman.

Corrected.

Gebhart—I suppose he is breathlessly awaiting the possible outcome of that will-contest?

Carson—More likely breathlessly awaiting the possible income.—Judge.

His Last Words.

A girl in an automobile ran down an old man with a squelch; when they picked up the pieces he said: "Excuse me, please, you don't know how funny I am."—Houston Post.

IN POSITION TO BE OVERLOOKED



"That's rather a long nose 'you've got, isn't it? Have you never noticed it?"

"Yes; but I generally manage to overlook it."

Dead Eggs.

Yeast—Did you ever try to dye eggs?

Crimsonbeak—No, I never did; but I've tried 'em after they were dead.—Yonkers Statesman.

Change in Temperature.

"I hear the audience last night was rather cold," said the critic.

"Most of the people were, at first," replied Hamm, "but when they remembered that they had paid good money to see the show they got hot."—Philadelphia Press.

The Doctor's Bill.

The Magnate—Do you mean to say, sir, that you will charge me \$1,000 for this operation if I live, and \$2,000 if I die? How is that?

Great Surgeon—If you die it will be so much easier to collect from the estate.—Life.

No Commercialism.

"I suppose," sighed the minor poet, "that I'll have to sell this little gem of thought to you for mere dollars."

"Not at all," responded the editor, reassuringly. "I'm only going to give you 50 cents for it."—Cleveland Leader.

A Snack.

Tom (to friend with black eye)—Hello, Charlie, what are you in mourning for, old pal?

Charlie—For my sins.

Tom—By Jove! I didn't know you'd lost any.

In Boston.

Schoolmaster (in 1909)—What is an island, Knowitall?

Willie Knowitall—An island, sir, is a more or less prominent protuberance of earth rising from and extending above an aqueous expanse, whose surface may either be undisturbed or in a state of molecular agitation.—Tit.

Deaths from Appendicitis

decrease in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increases. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless release from constipation and the ills growing out of it. Strength and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by all Druggists. 25c. Try them.

IRA C. JORDAN.

Dealer in

General Merchandise and

GRAIN,

BETHEL, MAINE.

C. K. FOX

DEALER IN

Dry Goods and Groceries

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes,

Gents' Furnishings.

Ask about Dutchess Trousers.

Ten cents a button, one dollar a rip

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

Sucrene Dairy Feed
Has no equal

It is composed of Cotton Seed Meal, Gluten Feed, Corn, Oats and Barley product with Molasses and is STRICTLY UNADULTERATED. No healthier or more profitable feed for dairy purposes can be devised.

It makes healthier and fatter cows, more and better milk for less money than any other feed.

Feed equal amounts IN WEIGHT as you do of other grains. Sold by

Woodbury & Purington,
Bethel, Maine.

EVERY DAY SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale at my store on Main St., on

Six Days and Three Nights in Every Week

everything in a Grocer's outfit including

A choice line of

Frankforts, Bologna Sausage,

Penley's Blue Tagged Smoked Ham,

Pressed Cooked Ham, Salt Pork,

Pickled Tripe, Salt Mackerel,

Luncheon Halibut, Boneless Salt Fish,

Oysters, Clams, and a thousand and

one things too numerous to mention.

Goods delivered at time of sale.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, ME.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.

E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

Consumes the Wheat.
Great Britain, it is said, eats in weeks all the 73,000,000 bushels wheat which it grows.